

VOL. 2 No 12

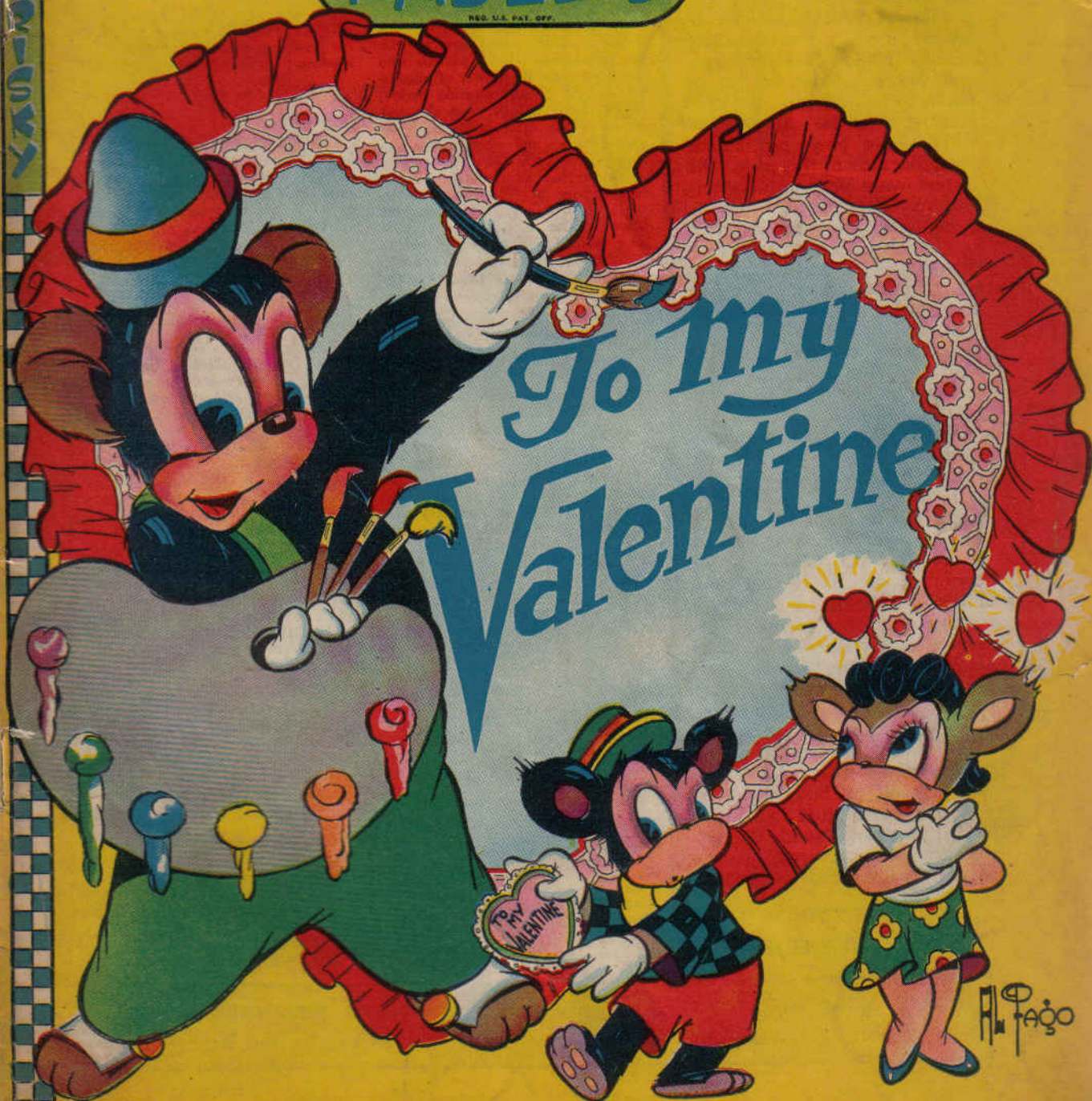
MARCH

FRISKY

FABLES

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

10¢





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM



FRISKYTOWN NEWS

The Editors Write:

Dear Readers:

Do you remember the little picture stories that accompanied our dollar offer in the October and December issues of FRISKY FABLES? They appeared under the heading, "Frisky Fables Foolishness — and Sense." Well, a lot of readers wasted no time in sending replies, several of which have been printed on the other side of this page. The letters were very entertaining and very helpful.

But one type of reply turned up which requires some explanation. We received a number of copies of our own picture stories, with the names of the pictures filled in. One or two readers went so far as to mail the cover right back to us without enclosing a few words of their own.

Please do not get the wrong idea about those picture stories. We did not expect you to put the names under the pictures and send the cover back to us. Our dollar offer applies to letters which tell us in your own words how you like FRISKY FABLES.

We now have so many letters that a good deal of time must be taken to read each and every one. You'd be surprised what a job that is for Neddy, Dopsy, Ike, Sniffy, Pidgy and the others. Neddy's mother says that if it keeps up, she's going to buy Neddy a pair of glasses just like hers. But if you think Neddy doesn't like to read his fan mail—well, that isn't the Neddy we know!

Cordially yours,

THE EDITORS

The Readers Write:

Dear Editors:

It's gratifying to find an editor who gives some consideration to us parents who must read the comics aloud to their children. All of your picture stories have a clever twist which keeps us from getting bored.

I'm glad you don't resort to any horror stuff or mistreatment of animal characters. It's we parents who can appreciate the power of suggestion behind your captivating Neddy, Dopsy Durvy, Sniffy, and the rest whose pranks drive home kindness, cheerfulness and helpfulness to small readers the "painless way."

Wasn't that an oversight on the second page of "Neddy" (Oct. issue), when he says, "Drink to your heart's content," of a strange woodland spring? We've been pounding it into our youngsters all summer never to take such a risk.

Sincerely,

Mrs. Mary Saddington
Germantown, Pa.

Thanks, Mrs. Saddington, for a fine letter. We have never received a more carefully considered appraisal of FRISKY FABLES. Now, about that woodland spring. You will recollect that it is located in the Enchanted Forest. Because of that fact we felt that it would be permissible for Neddy and Squire to drink untested water, just as, had they discovered a gingerbread house, they might have nibbled a piece of untested gingerbread. But we heartily agree that in reality children should be cautioned against drinking water from unfamiliar sources.

Dear Sirs:

If my little nephew could write, I'm sure he would, to tell you how much he enjoys FRISKY FABLES. Although he is only four he will sit and look for hours at a comic. But as soon as he is finished he'll put it down.

The other day, however, he received a FRISKY comic book and he sat and (read) it about four times. Soon the whole family read it and agreed it was a truly good comic. We have the Sept. and Oct. issues and you may be sure we will get all the rest.

Thank you for this opportunity to tell you how much we enjoy

FRISKY FABLES. They are truly the right comics for a child.

Sincerely,

Rose Wood
St. Louis, Mo.

We are pleased to know that FRISKY FABLES made a hit with the family, as well as with your little nephew.

Dear Editors:

FRISKY FABLES has been my favorite magazine for a long time. Every month I buy it and my friends and I read it together. I am sending copies to the polio patients and to other sick children.

I think that every boy and girl will enjoy them very much.

Yours truly,

Lois Moran
Robbinsdale, Minn.

We're sure you deserve a lot of credit, Lois, for thinking of others who are less fortunate. We hope the polio patients and the other sick children will soon be well.

Dear Sirs:

Michael is six years old and will enter the second grade this fall. We do not allow him to read the "blood and thunder" comic books, but FRISKY FABLES and similar ones have been a great help in teaching him to read. We no longer have to read them to him.

This is Michael's first attempt at letter-writing. In case you can't decipher his writing, here is the translation:

Dear Sirs:

Tick, Tack and Toe are funny. I like FRISKY FABLES. I think Sniffy was bad for letting the dogs out of the City Dog Pound.

Your friend,

Michael Piburn

It was his own idea to write to you, and he wrote it without help.

Sincerely,

Mrs. O. D. Piburn
Chico, Calif.

We'll certainly take up that matter with Sniffy, Michael.

ADDRESS YOUR MAIL TO FRISKY FABLES, 119 WEST 19th ST., NEW YORK 11, N. Y.

\$1.00 will be sent to the writer of each letter published on this page.

Neddy

WE LIKE FRISKY FABLES!

NEDDY BEAR, IS OUR HERO!

LET'S SEND HIM A GIFT!



H. P. FAGO

TO NEDDY BEAR
% FRISKY FABLES
NEW YORK

FROM
3RD GRADE
VAN STEEN SCHOOL
HEWLOOM, HOLLAND

OH, NEDDY BEAR... HERE'S A PACKAGE THE POSTMAN LEFT FOR YOU!

GOLLY!
THANKS,
MOMMY!

MAYBE IT'S
A FOOTBALL!

I DON'T THINK SO, SQUIRE
SQUIRREL... IT WAS SENT
FROM HOLLAND!



Robert D. Wheeler, Editor and General Manager; Jane Spaulding Nye, Managing Editor

Mel Cummin, Art Director; Helen Doig Schmid, Associate Editor; Alfred V. Fago, Art Consultant

FRISKY FABLES, Vol. 2, No. 12, March, 1947, published monthly by Novelty Press Division of The Premium Service Co. Inc., P. O. Box 1198, Independence Square, Philadelphia, Pa., editorial offices, 119 West 19th Street, New York 11, N. Y. Printed in U. S. A., copyright, 1947, by The Premium Service Co. Inc. Price 10 cents per copy. Subscription price \$2.00 per year in U. S. A. Member of The Premium Group of Comics. Entered as second-class matter February 5, 1946, at the post office at Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, under the Act of March 3, 1879. No living person named or delineated in this magazine except historical personages.

FRISKY FABLES

WELL, DON'T THEY PLAY FOOTBALL
IN HOLLAND?

MAYBE SO, BUT
THIS FEELS LIKE...



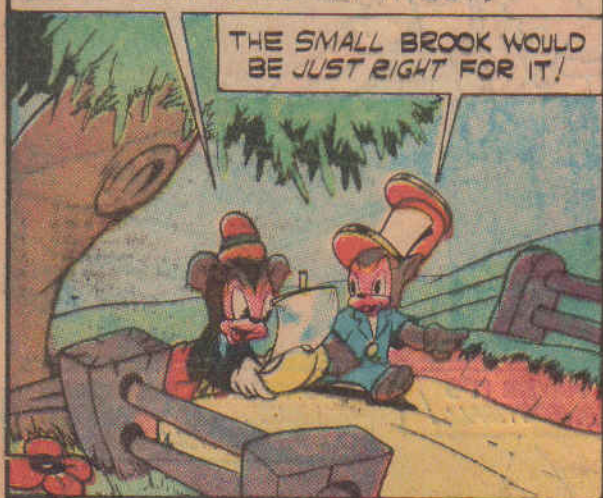
OOPS! IT'S A WOODEN SHOE WITH A
SAIL ON IT!

THAT'S PRETTY!

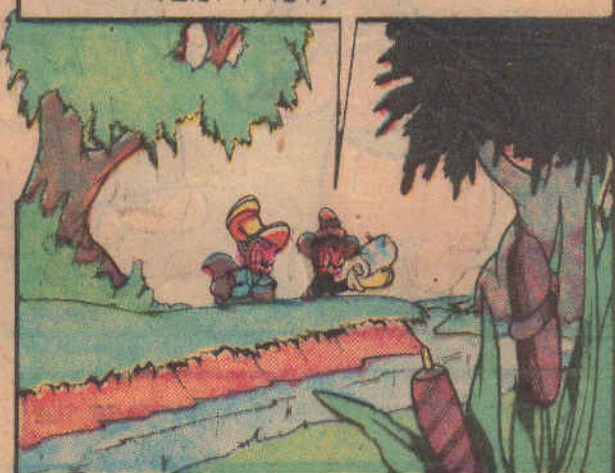


LET'S GO... WE'LL TRY IT OUT!

THE SMALL BROOK WOULD
BE JUST RIGHT FOR IT!

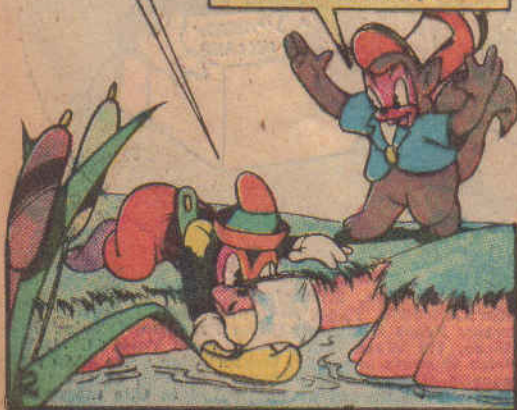


HERE WE ARE... IT SHOULD SAIL
VERY FAST!



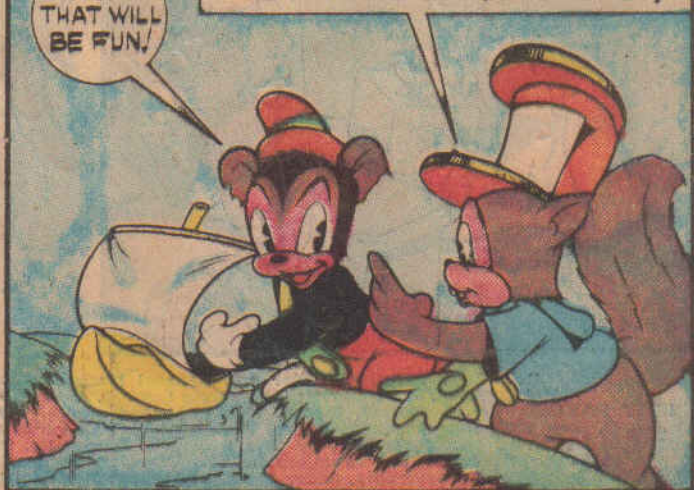
AW, SHUCKS! THE BROOK ISN'T *DEEP*
ENOUGH!

THAT'S NOTHING. LET'S
BUILD A DAM!



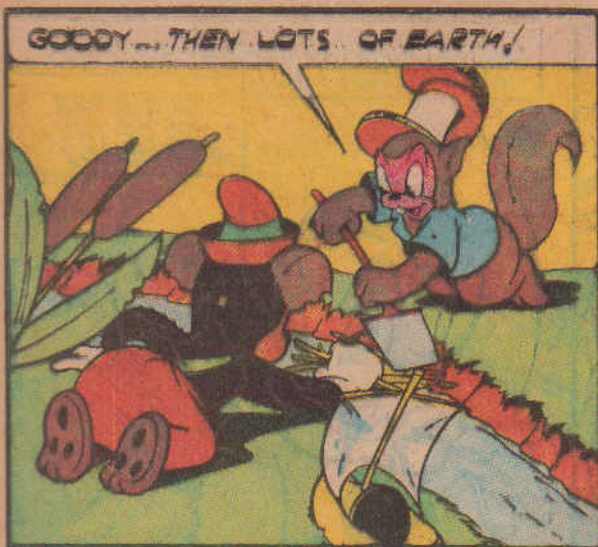
SAY,
THAT WILL
BE FUN!

FIRST WE'LL GET SOME TWIGS!



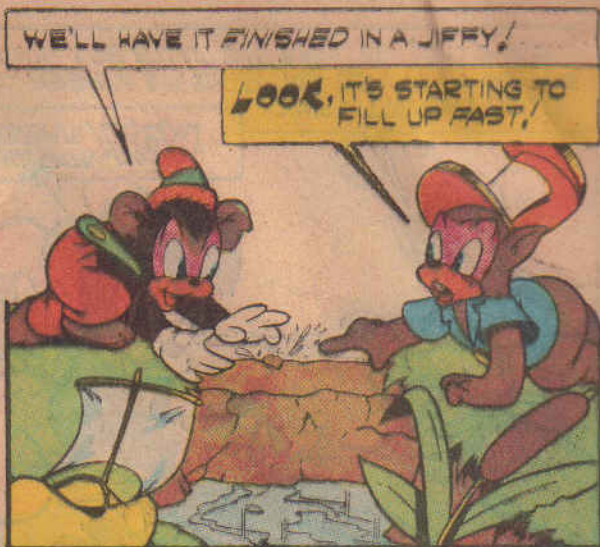
FRISKY FABLES

GOODY... THEN LOTS OF EARTH!



WE'LL HAVE IT FINISHED IN A JIFFY!

LOOK, IT'S STARTING TO FILL UP FAST!



THAT SHOULD BE DEEP ENOUGH... HERE IT GOES!

I WONDER IF THIS DAM WILL HOLD!



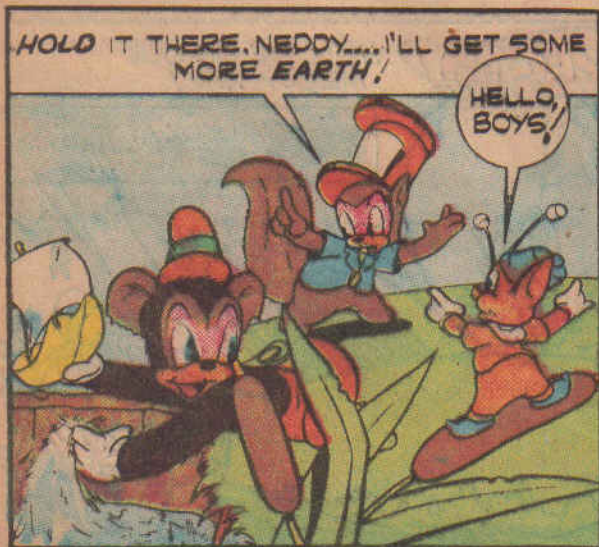
GOSH!
IT SPRUNG A LEAK.

OOOPS! I'LL KEEP MY FINGER HERE TO HOLD THE WATER BACK!



HOLD IT THERE, NEDDY.... I'LL GET SOME MORE EARTH!

HELLO, BOYS!



WELL, WELL, NEDDY BEAR, ARE YOU TRYING TO BE A HERO?

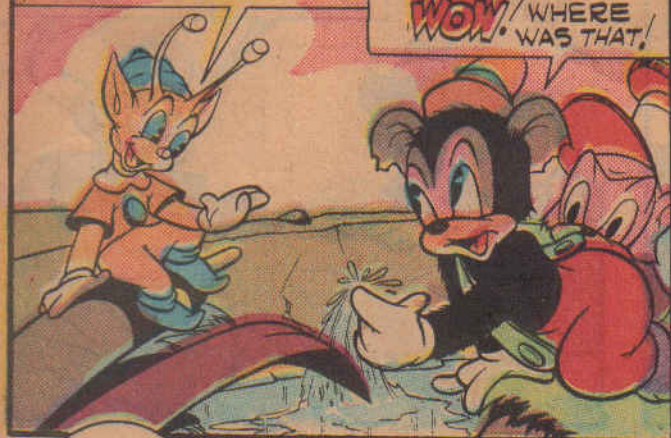
A HERO?



FRISKY FABLES

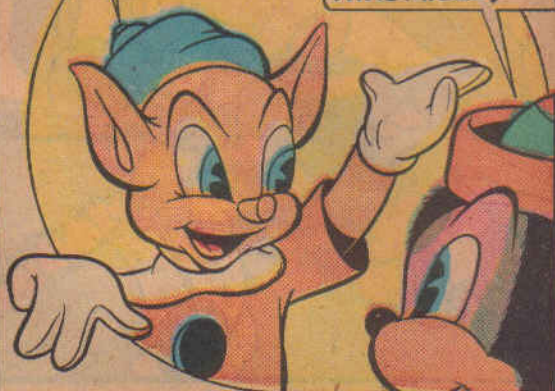
THAT'S RIGHT! JUST LIKE THE LITTLE BOY WHO SAVED A VILLAGE BY USING HIS FINGER TO STOP A SMALL LEAK!

WOW! WHERE WAS THAT!



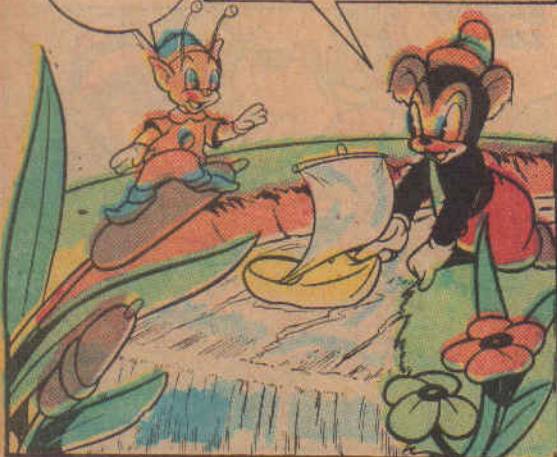
OH, THAT WAS IN FARAWAY HOLLAND, MANY YEARS AGO!

THAT'S THE LAND OF THE WINDMILLS!



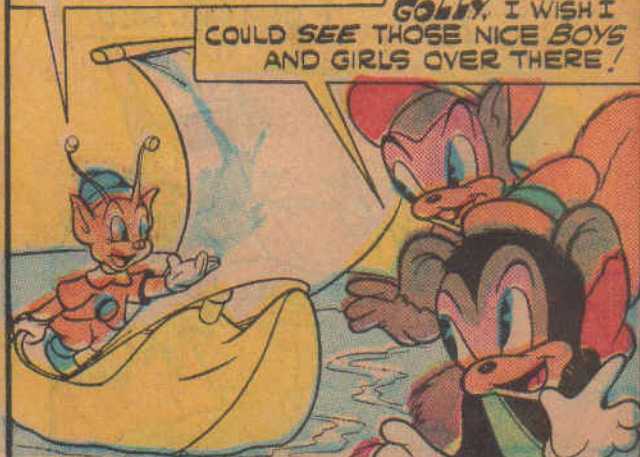
YES! WINDMILLS, TULIPS AND DIKES!

THAT'S RIGHT...I'VE HEARD ABOUT THOSE DIKES!



AND OF COURSE SOME HOLLANDERS WEAR WOODEN SHOES!

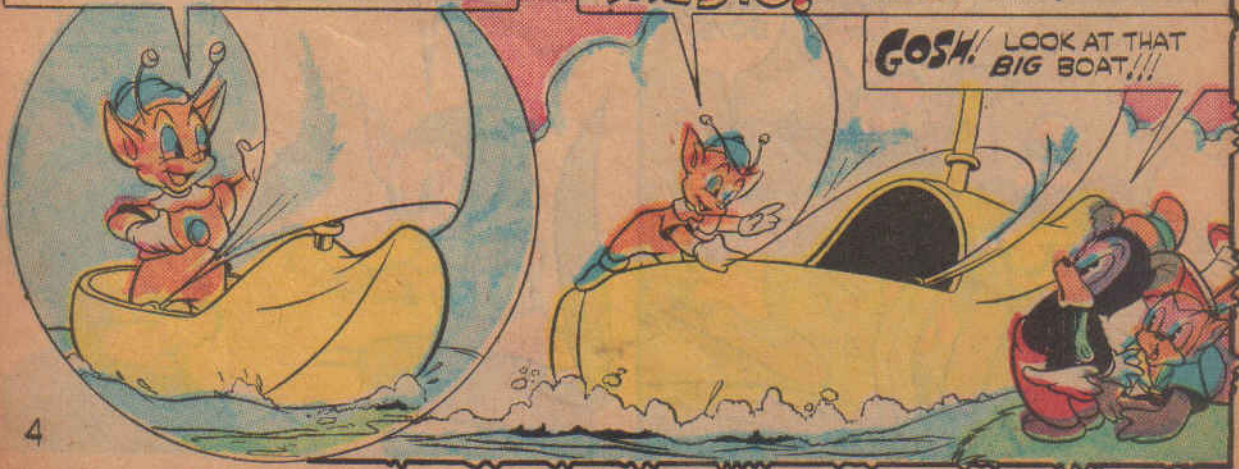
Golly, I WISH I COULD SEE THOSE NICE BOYS AND GIRLS OVER THERE!



I'LL HAVE TO PERFORM A LITTLE MAGIC WITH YOUR BOAT! AND.....

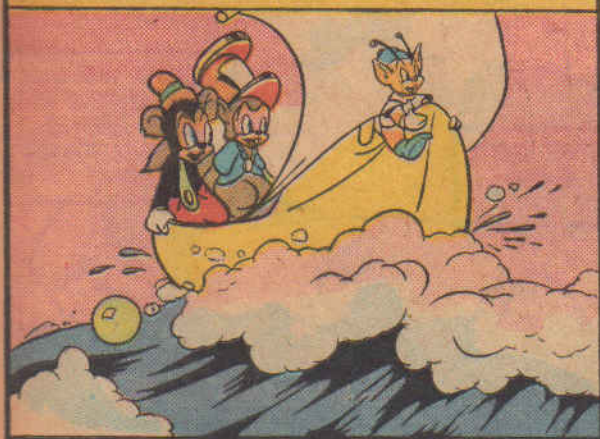
PRESTO! WE'LL BE ON OUR MERRY WAY!

GOSH! LOOK AT THAT BIG BOAT!!!



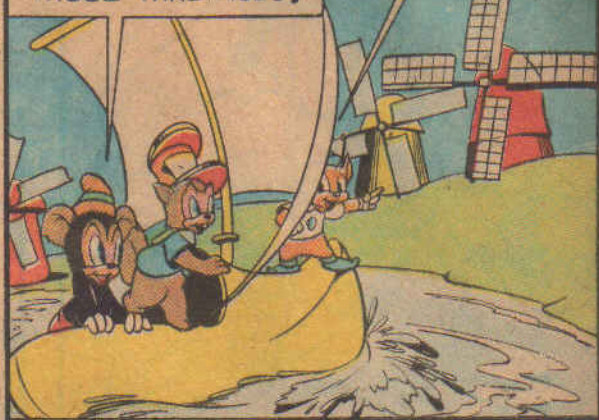
FRISKY FABLES

AND SO NEDDY, SQUIRE, AND MAGIC ELF
SAIL THE SEA TO
THE LAND OF DIKES AND WINDMILLS...



LOOK, THERE'S LAND!
THEY MUST USE A LOT
OF WIND FOR ALL
THOSE WINDMILLS!

LET'S GO ASHORE!

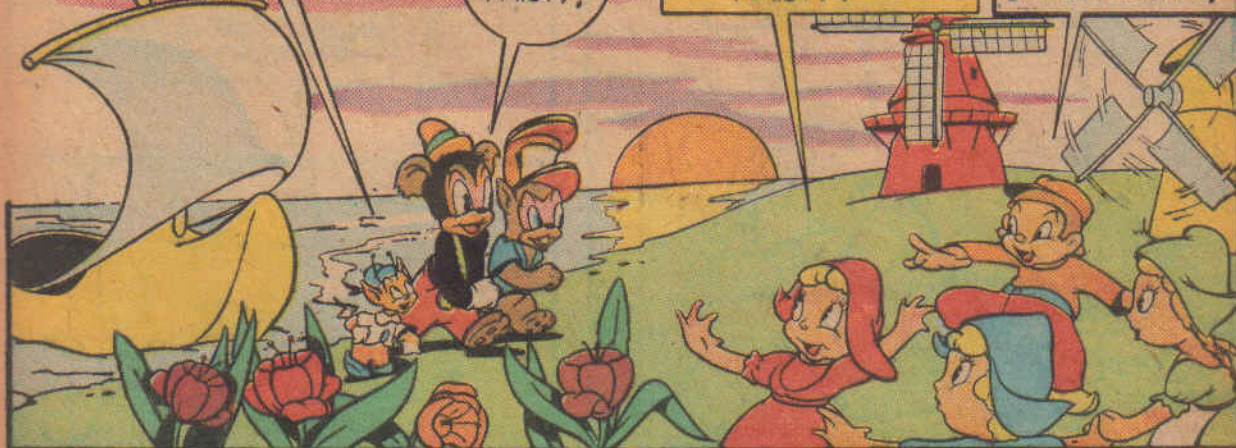


WE'RE JUST IN TIME FOR
THE TULIP FESTIVAL!

SWELL!
IT'S A BIG
PARTY!

HURRAY! IT'S NEDDY!
WELCOME TO OUR
PARTY!

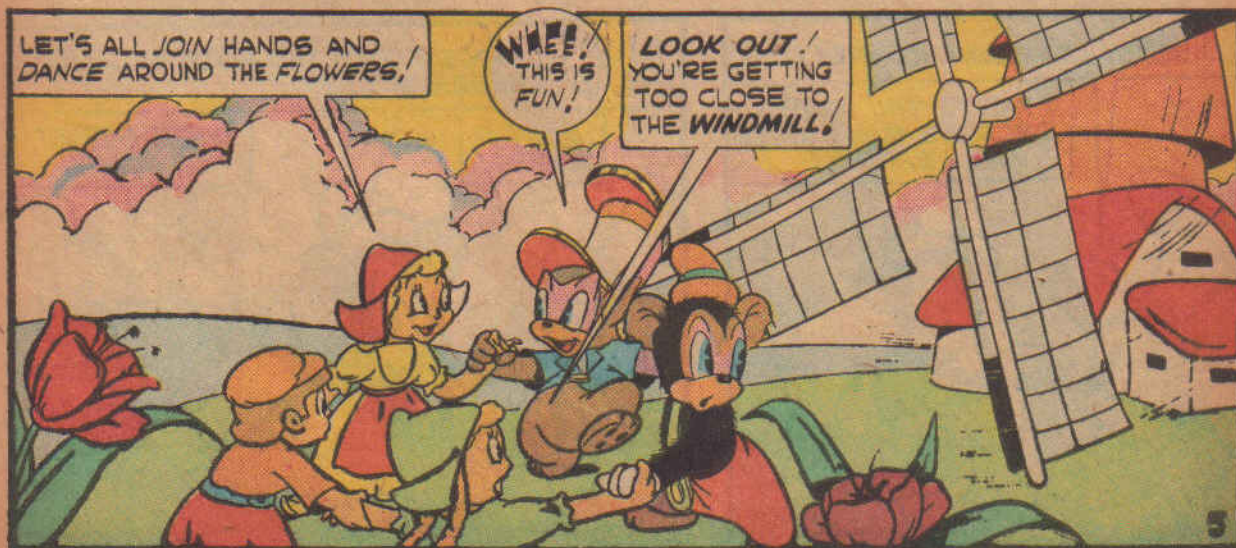
WHAT A BIG SHOE!
IT MUST HAVE BEEN
OWNED BY A GIANT!



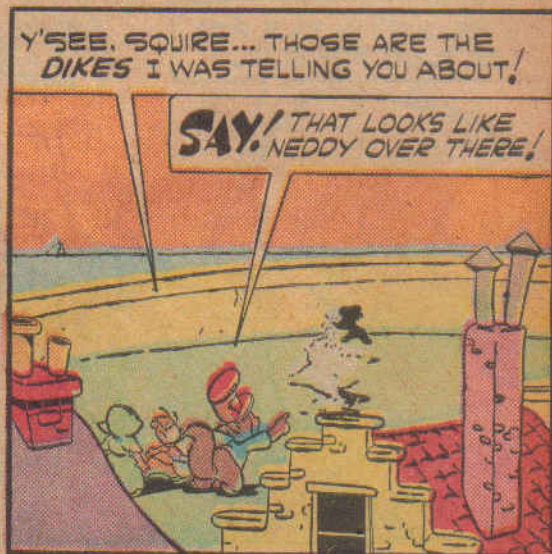
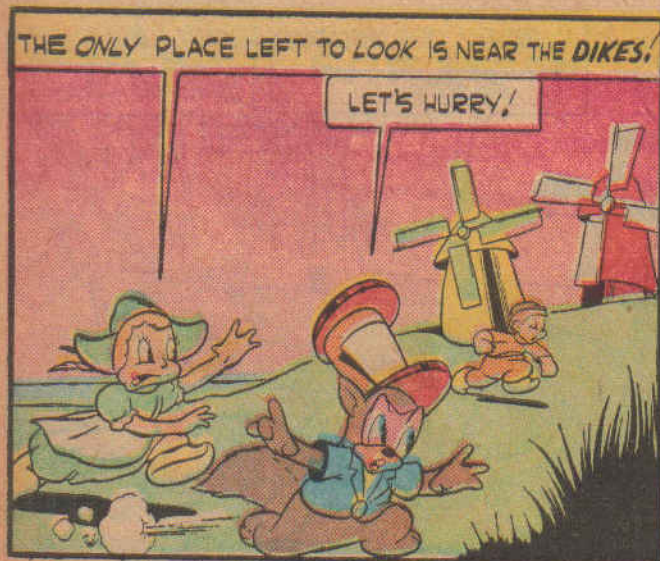
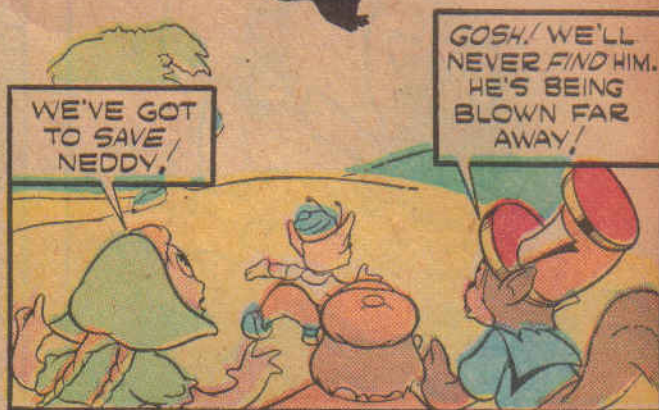
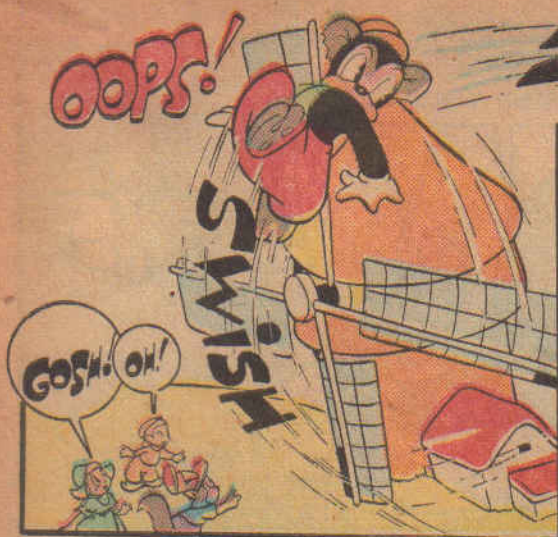
LET'S ALL JOIN HANDS AND
DANCE AROUND THE FLOWERS!

WHEE!
THIS IS
FUN!

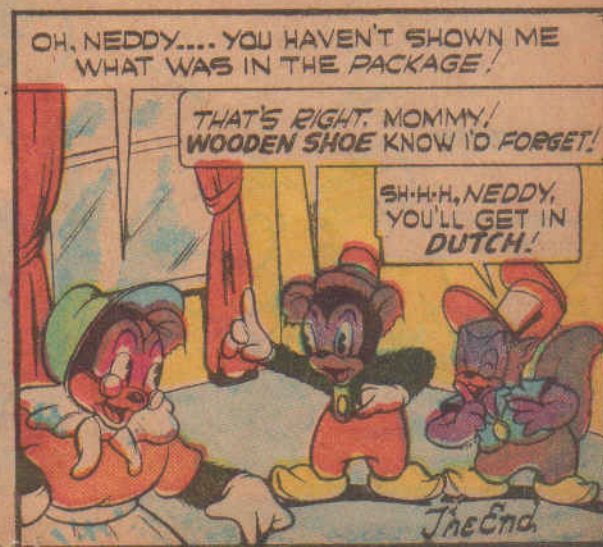
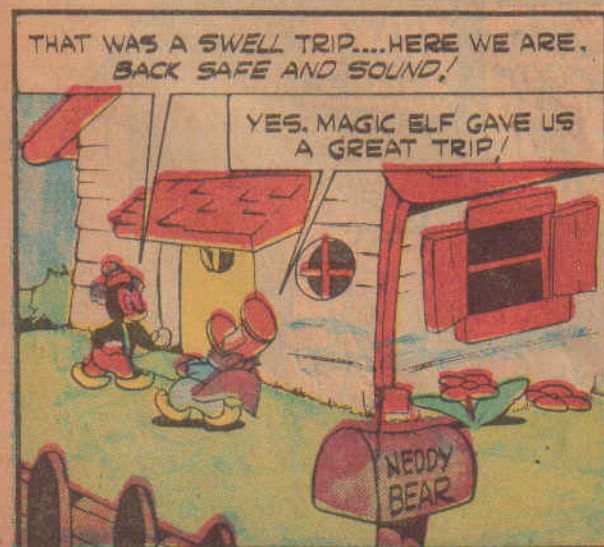
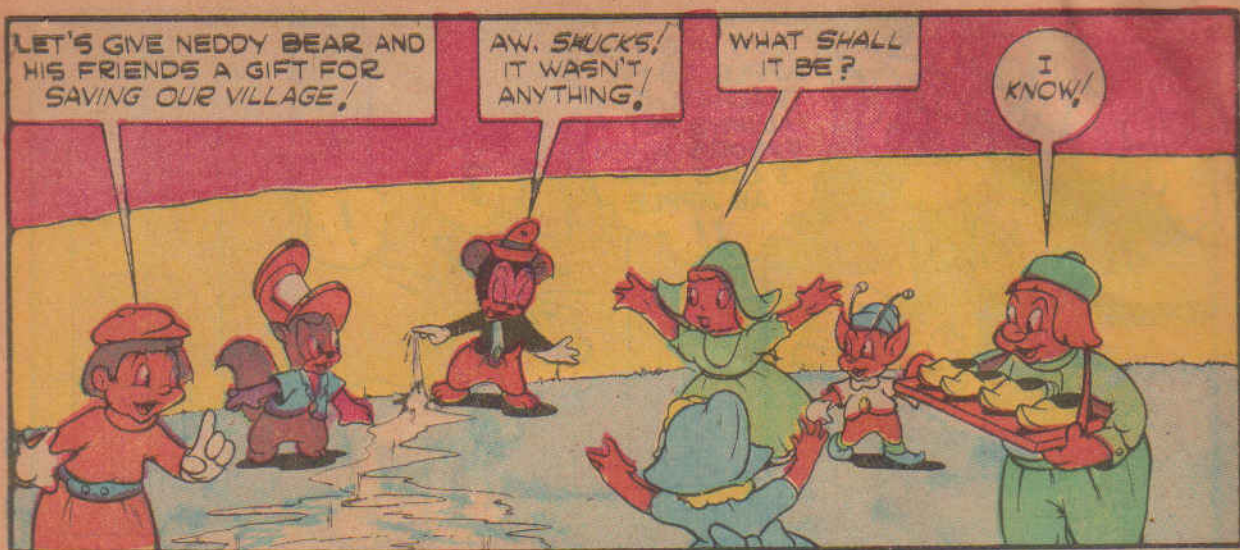
LOOK OUT!
YOU'RE GETTING
TOO CLOSE TO
THE WINDMILL!



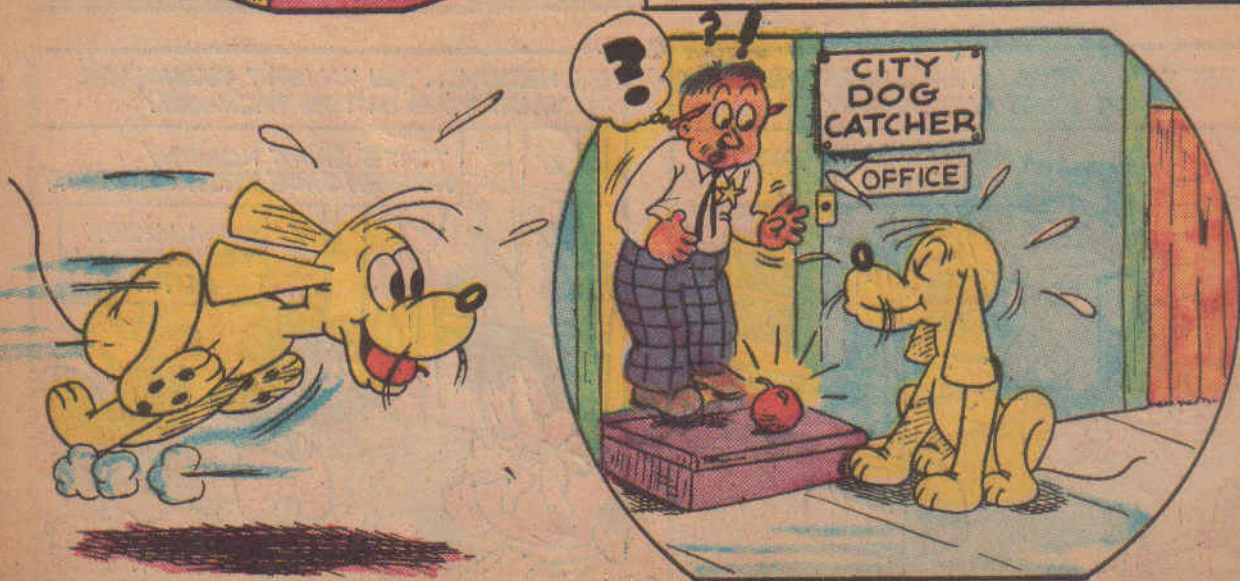
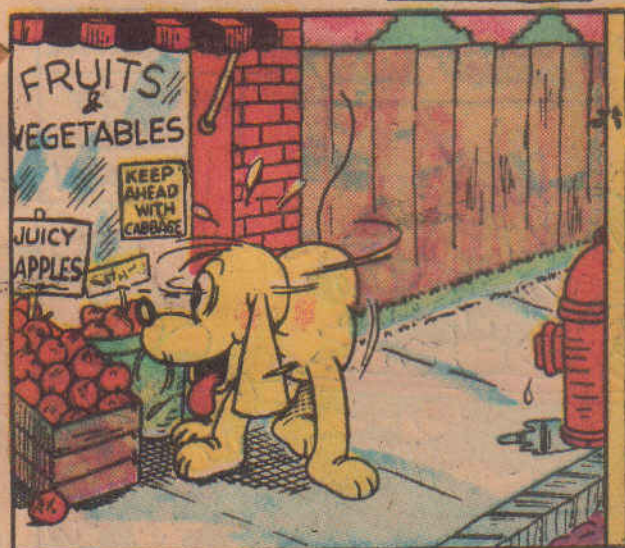
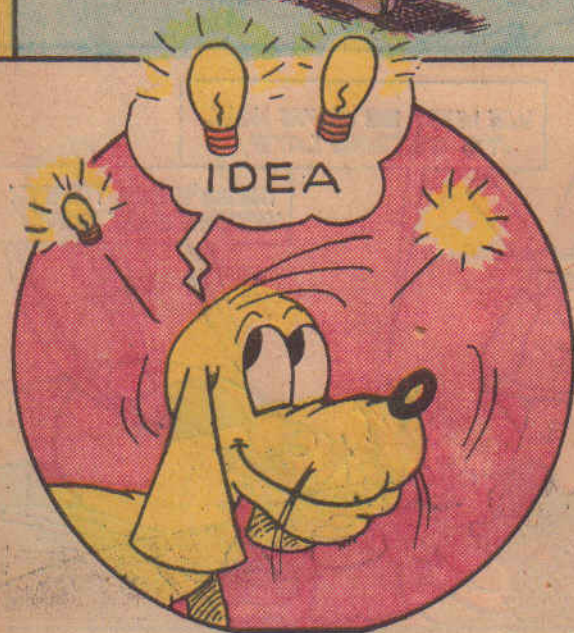
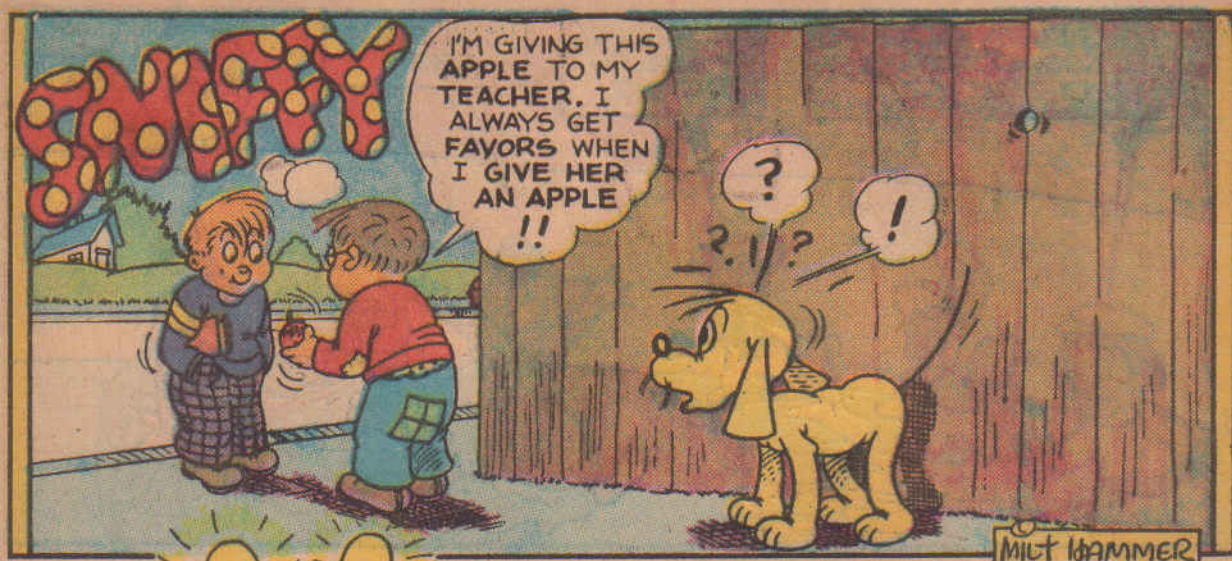
FRISKY FABLES



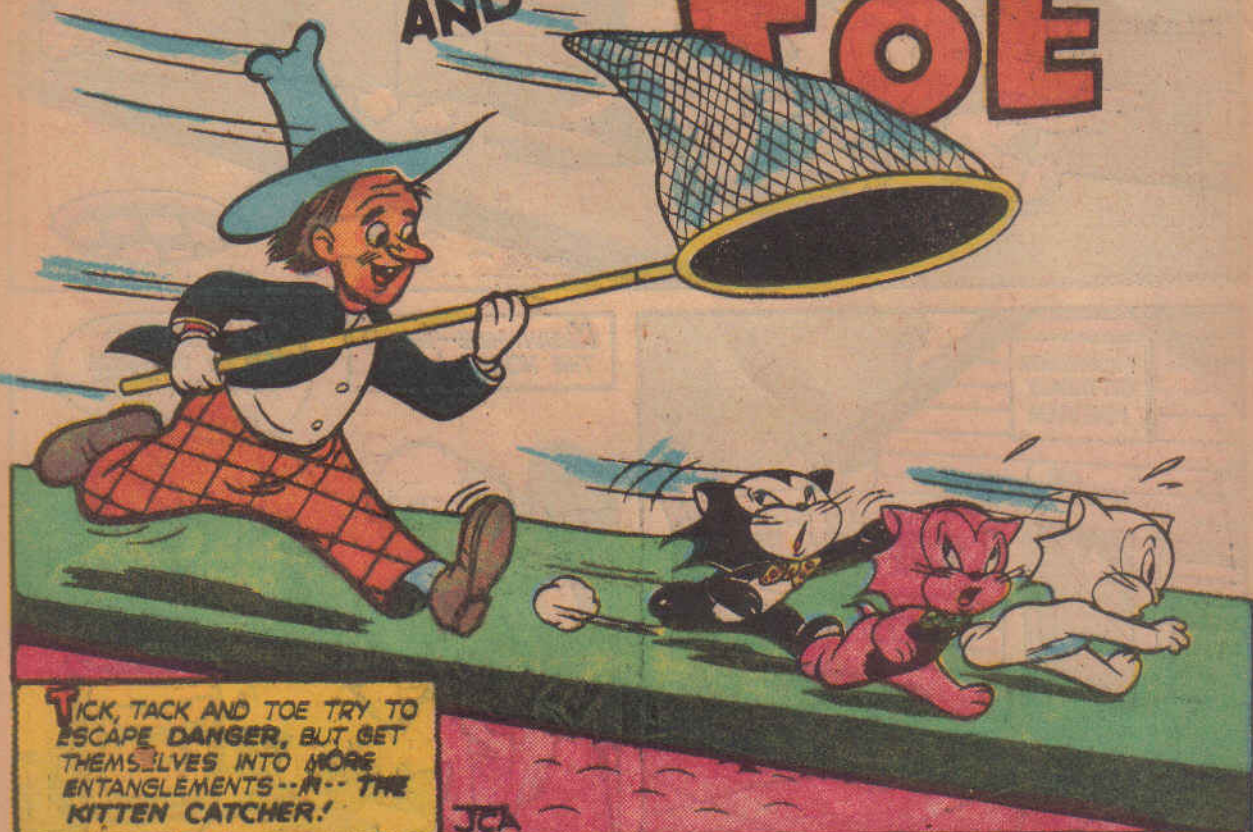
FRISKY FABLES



FRISKY FABLES



TICK, TACK AND TOE

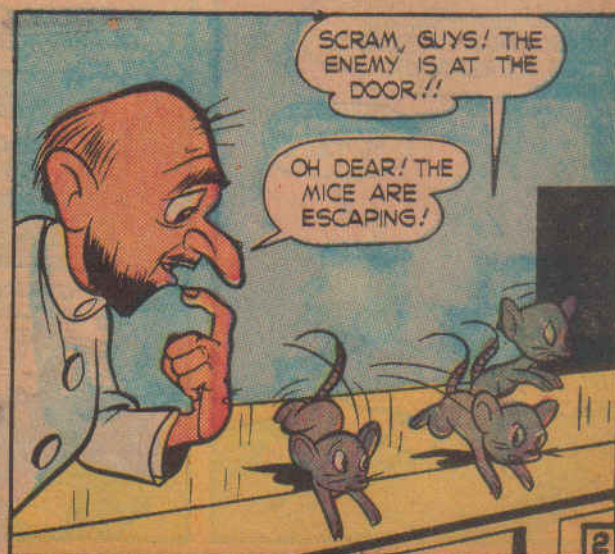
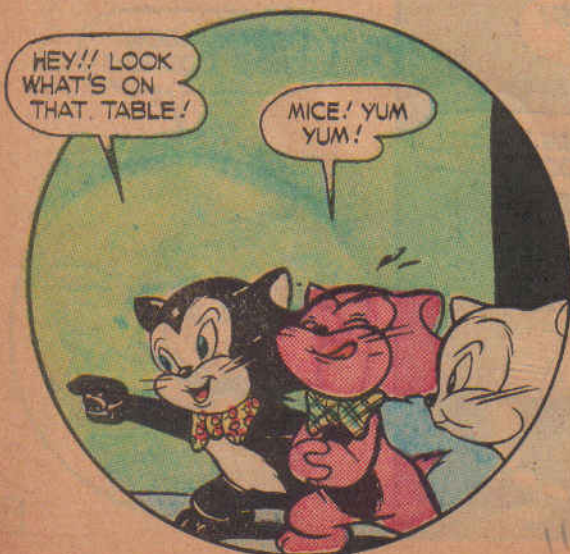
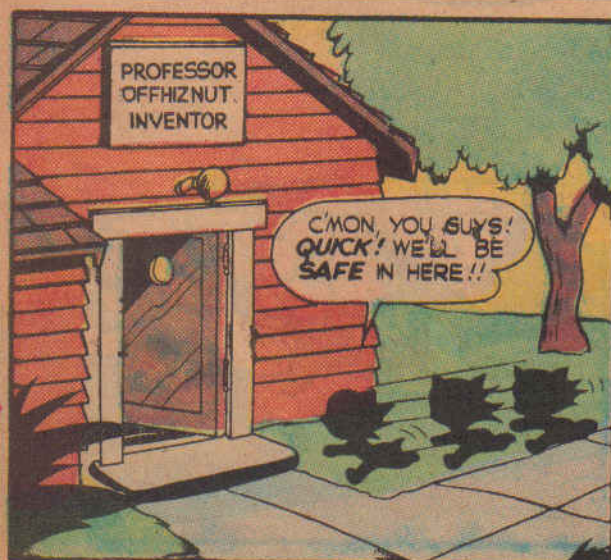
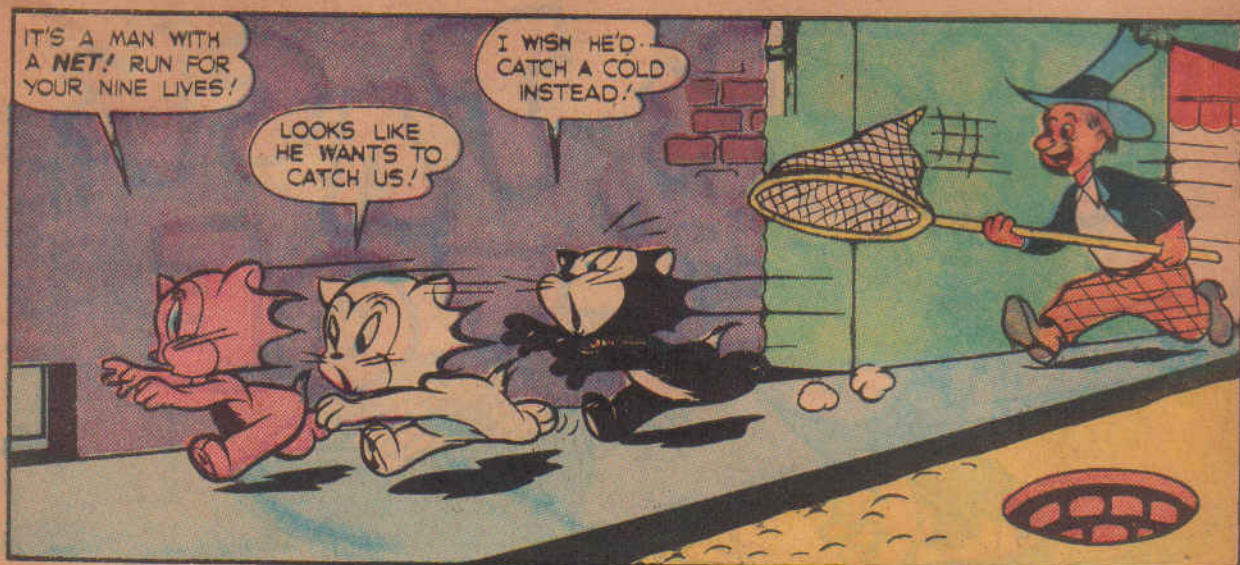


TICK, TACK AND TOE TRY TO ESCAPE DANGER, BUT GET THEMSELVES INTO MORE ENTANGLEMENTS--M-- THE KITTEN CATCHER!

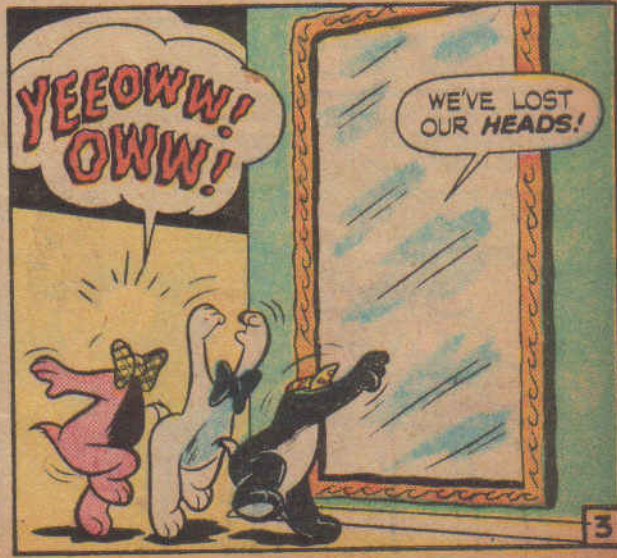
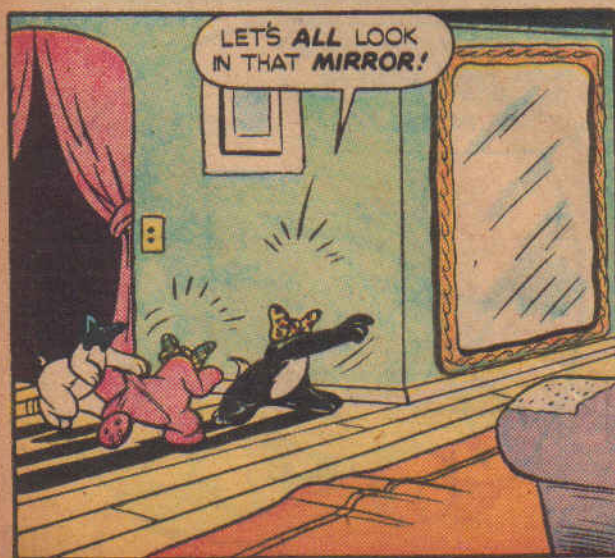
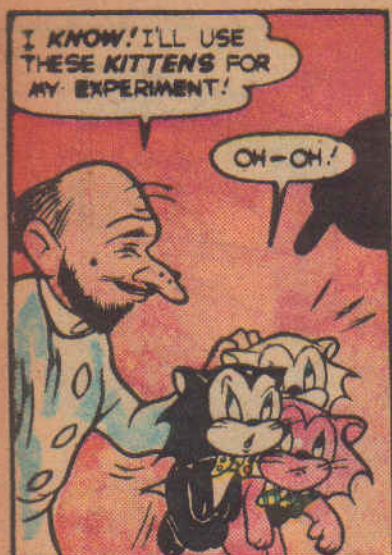
JCA



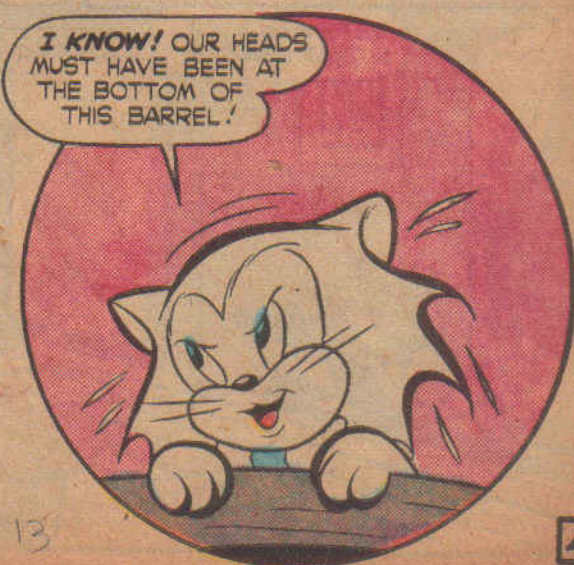
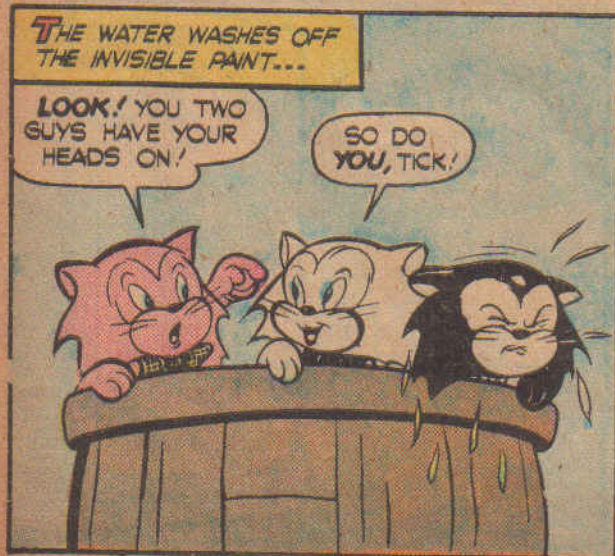
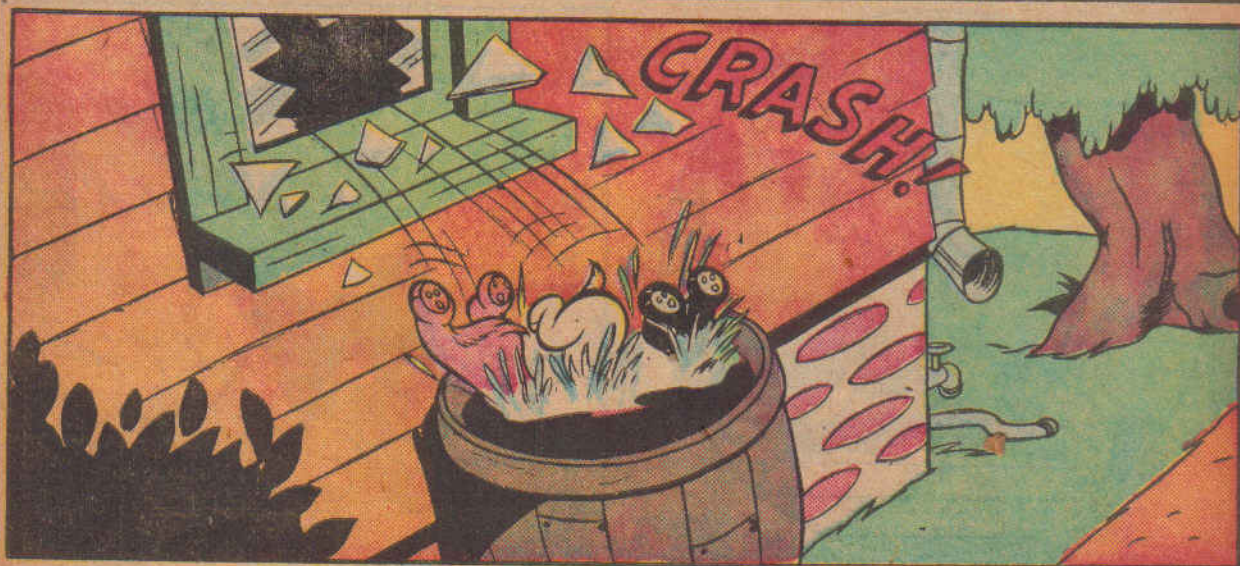
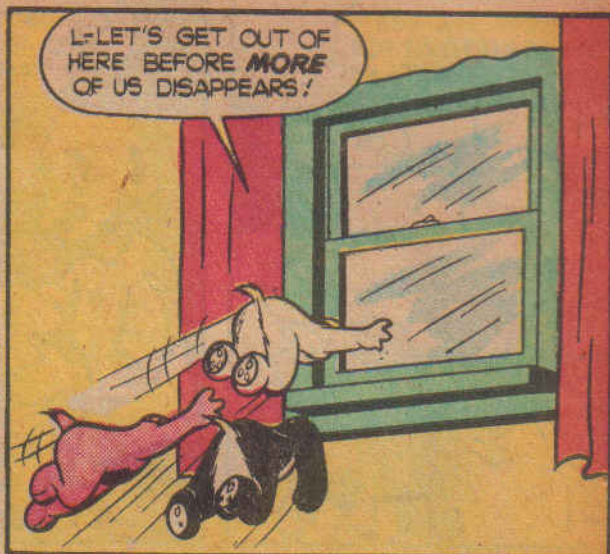
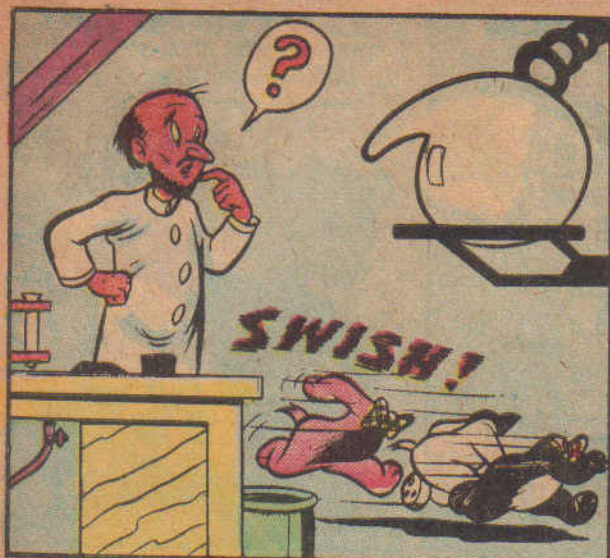
FRISKY FABLES



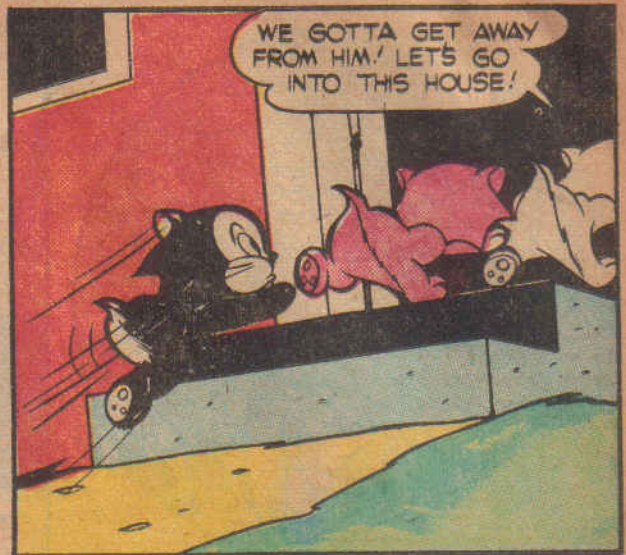
FRISKY FABLES



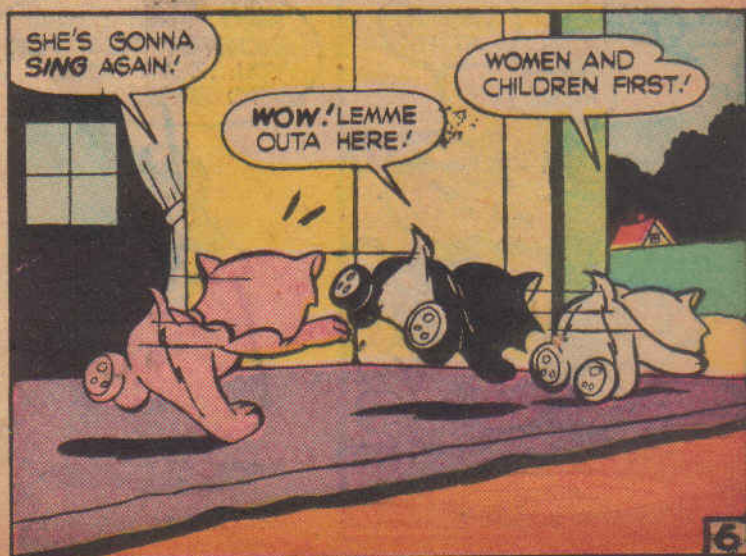
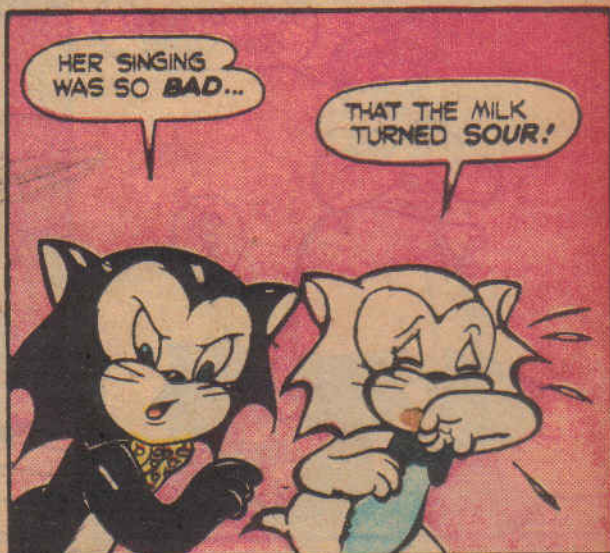
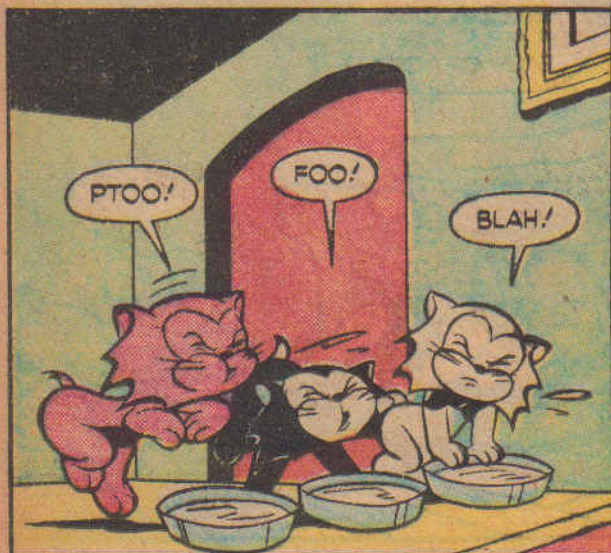
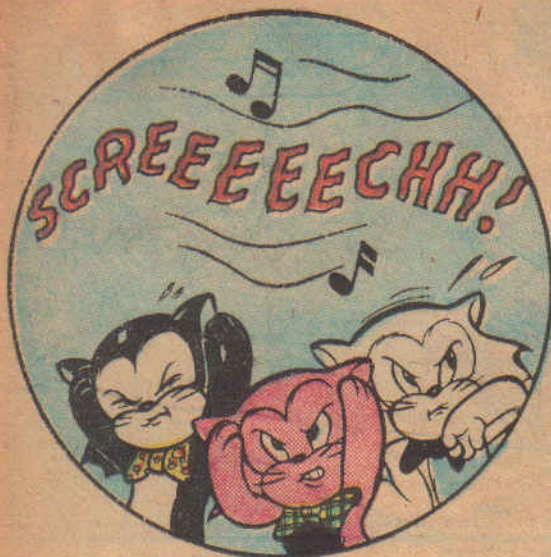
FRISKY FABLES



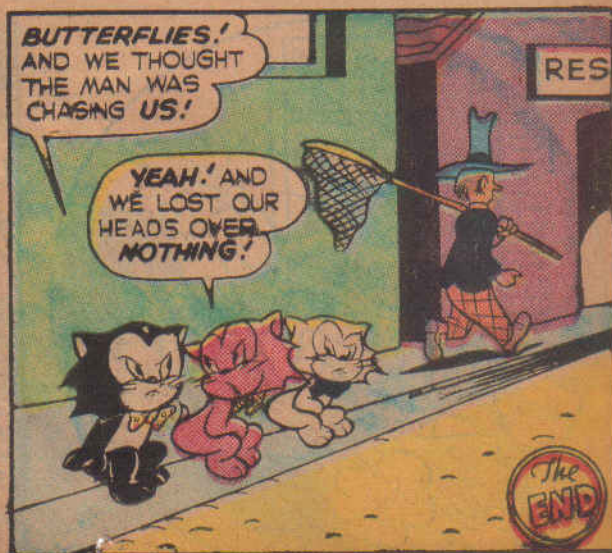
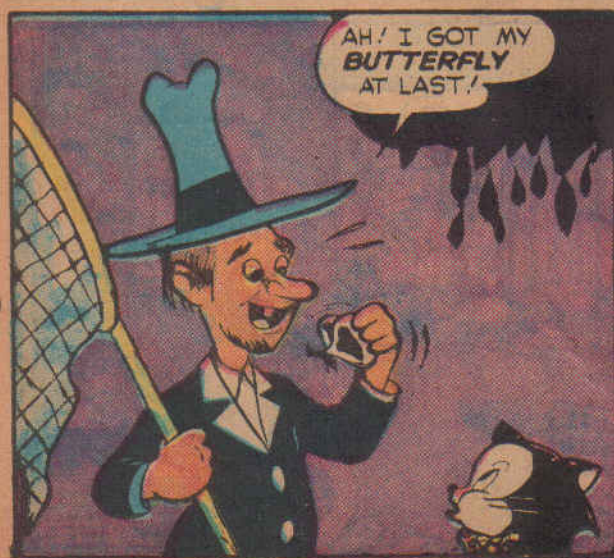
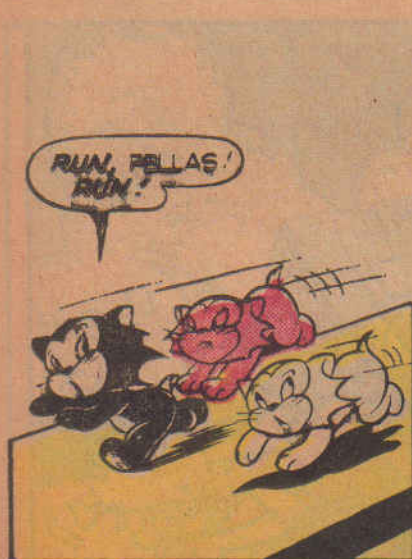
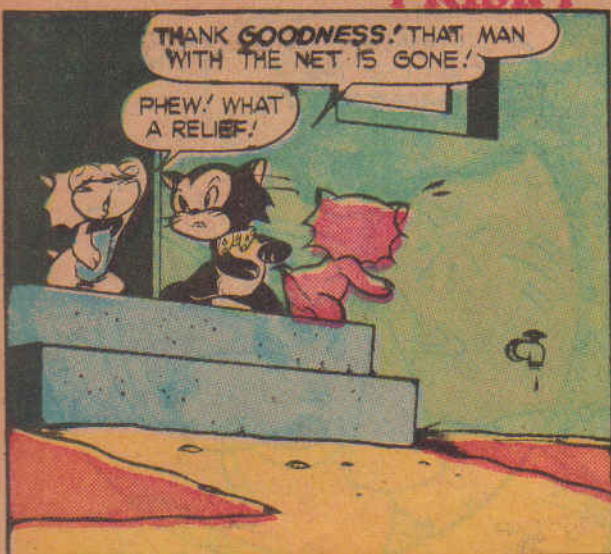
FRISKY FABLES



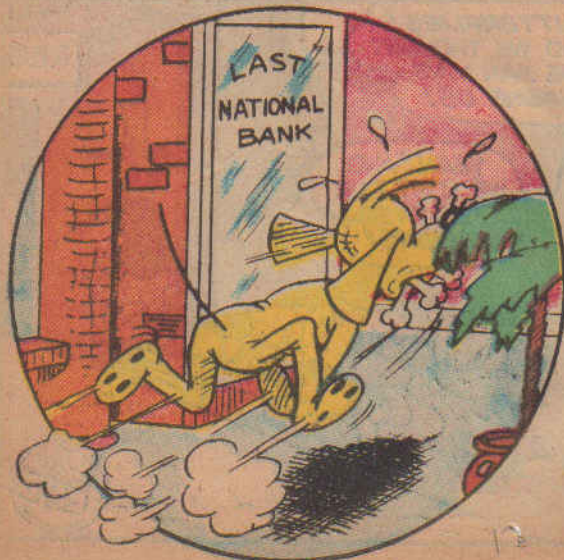
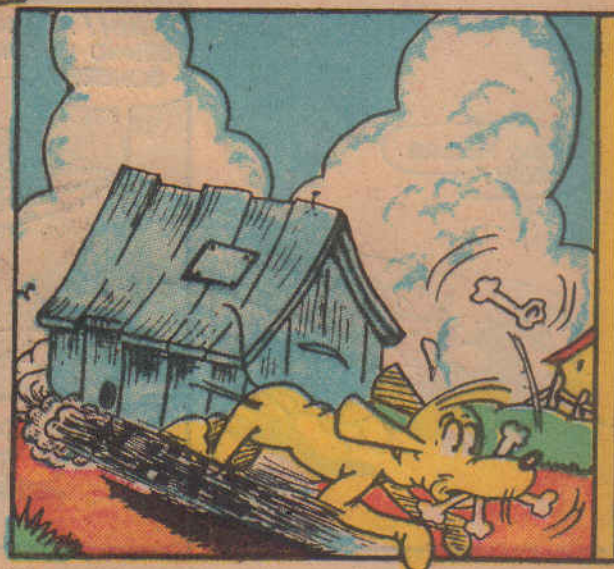
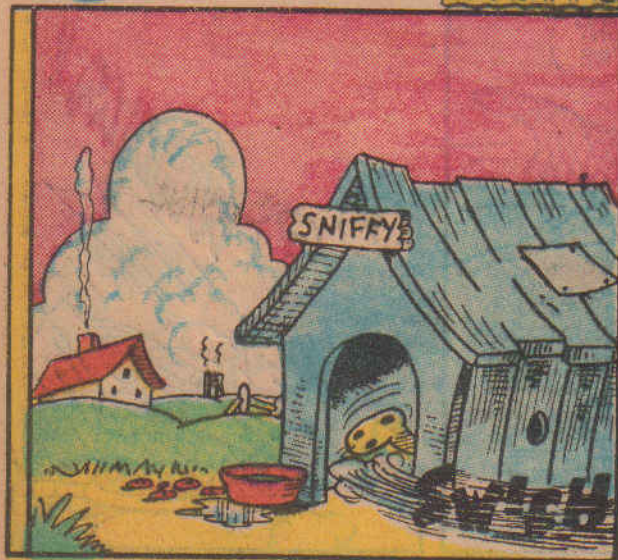
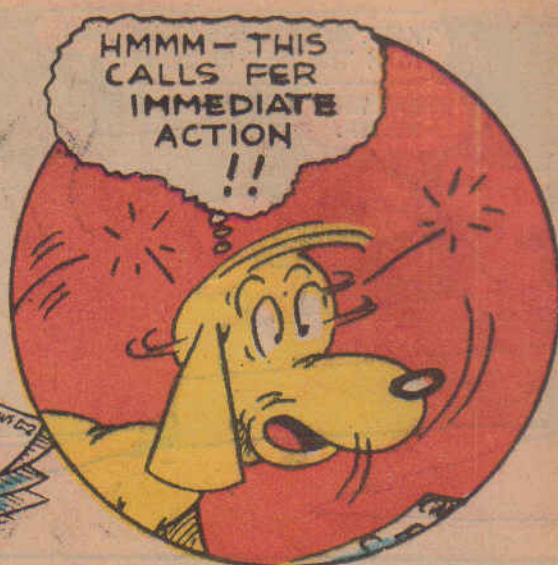
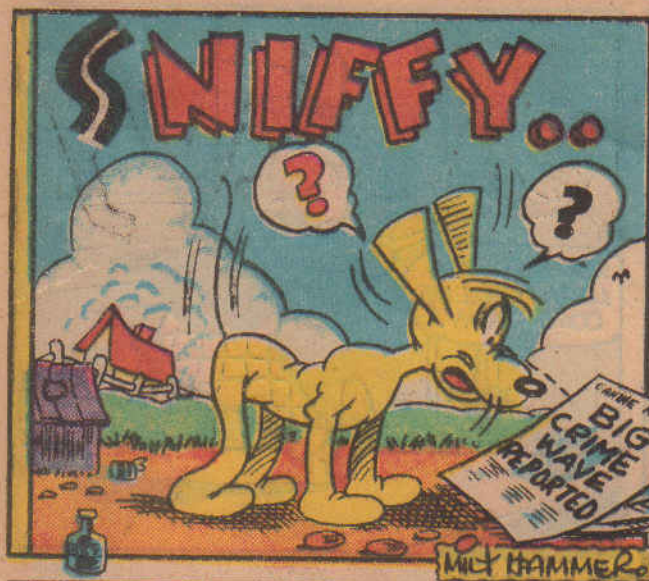
FRISKY FABLES



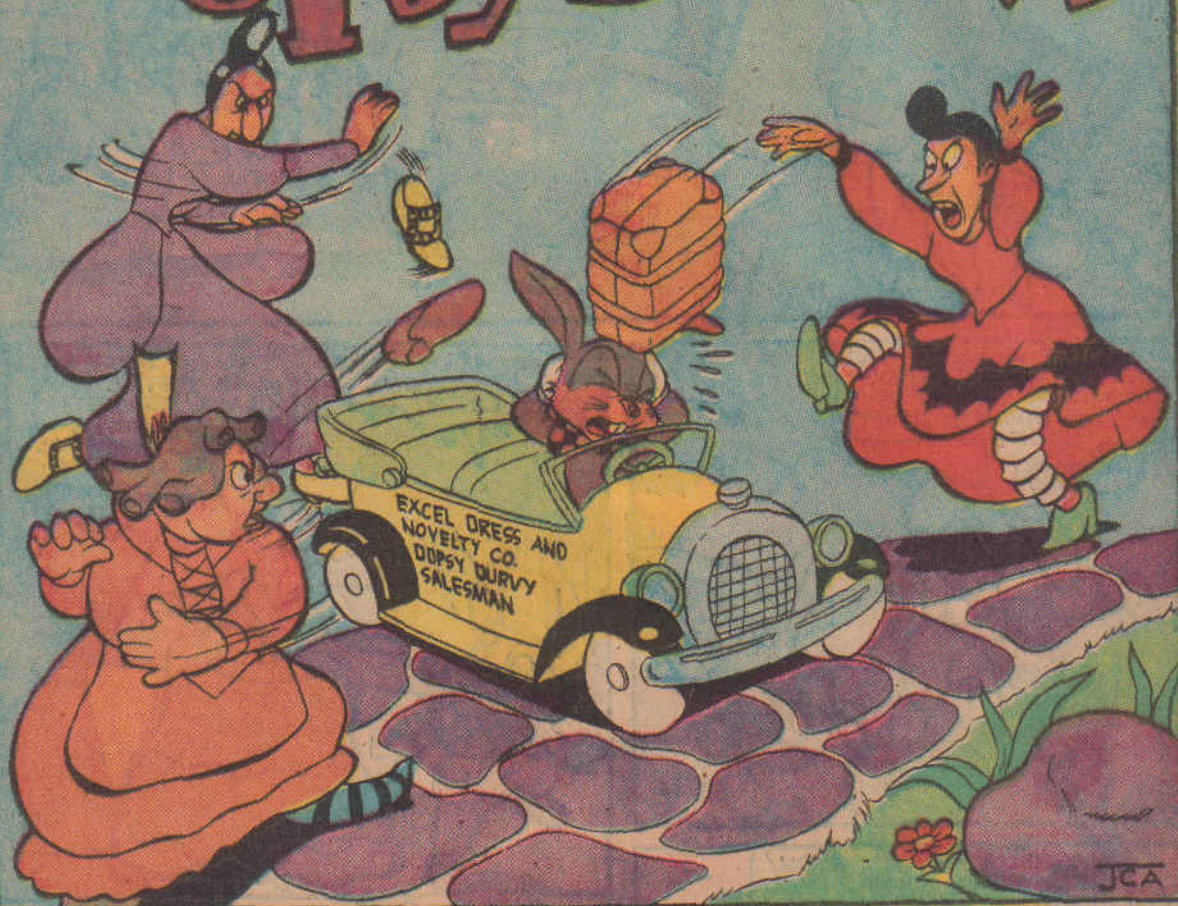
FRISKY FABLES



FRISKY FABLES



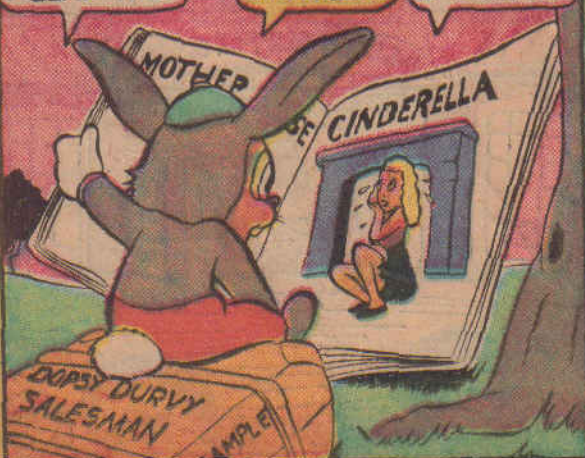
DOPSY DURVY



BEING A SALESMAN IS TOUGH WORK! THIS STORY WILL RELAX ME!

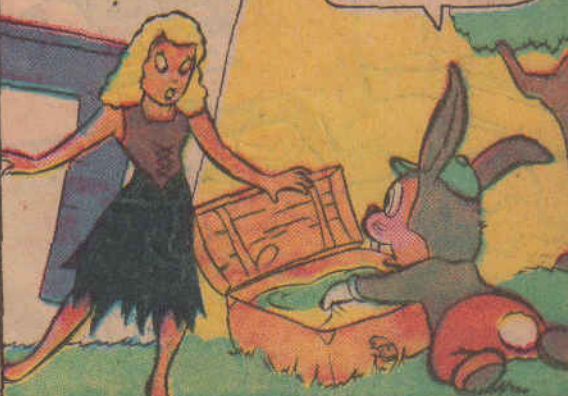
WHY ARE YOU CRYING, CINDERELLA?

THE GLASS SLIPPER BALL AND CONTEST IS TONIGHT..



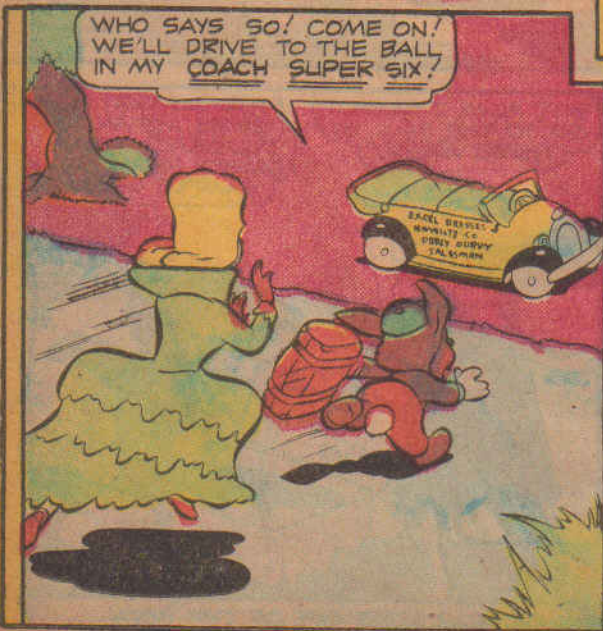
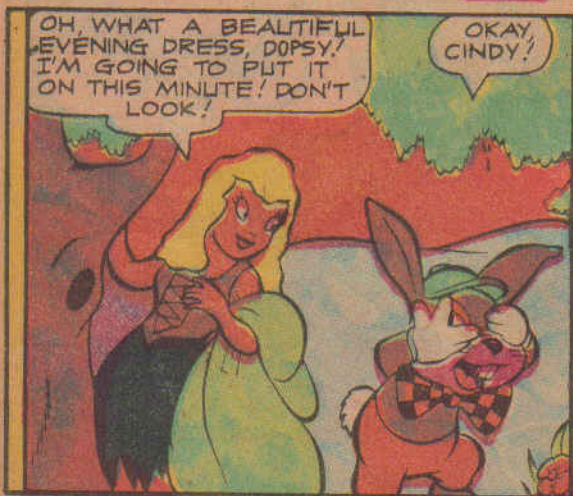
BUT, ALAS, I CANNOT GO TO THE BALL IN THESE RAGS!

HMMM! THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA! I'LL LEND YOU A DRESS FROM MY SAMPLE CASE!

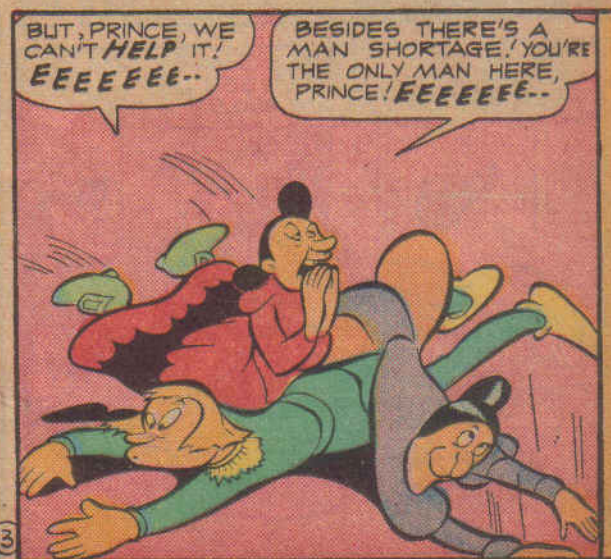
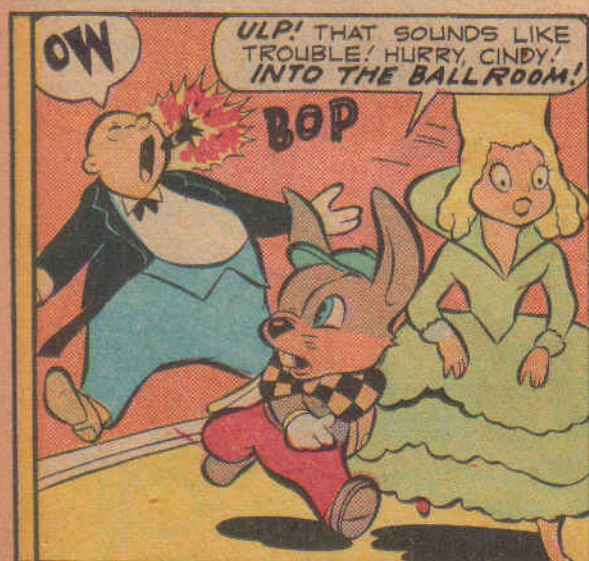
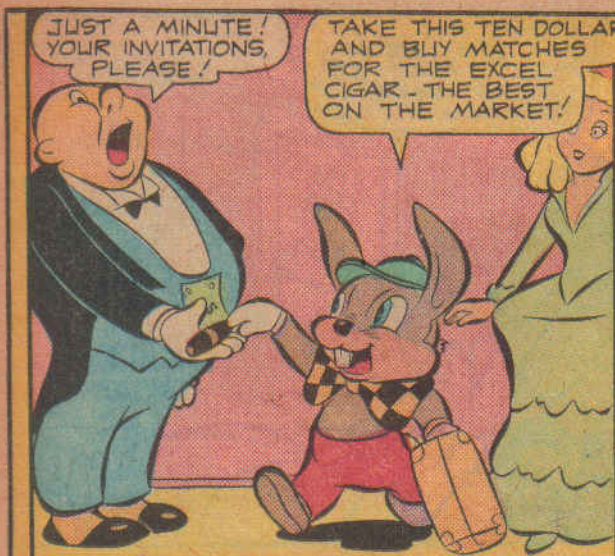


CINDERELLA STEPS OUT OF THE BOOK....

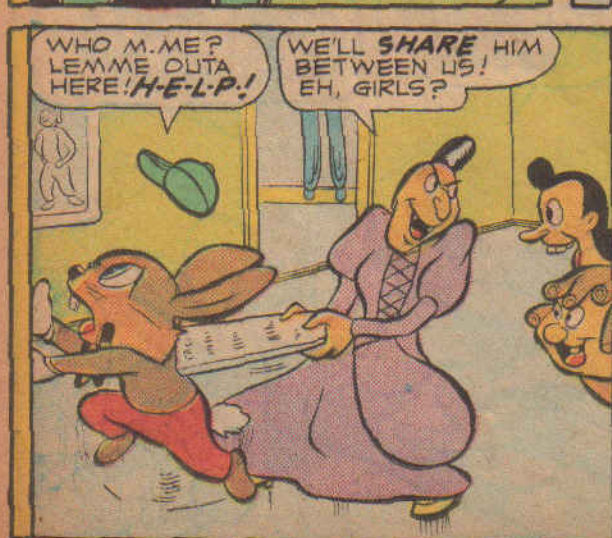
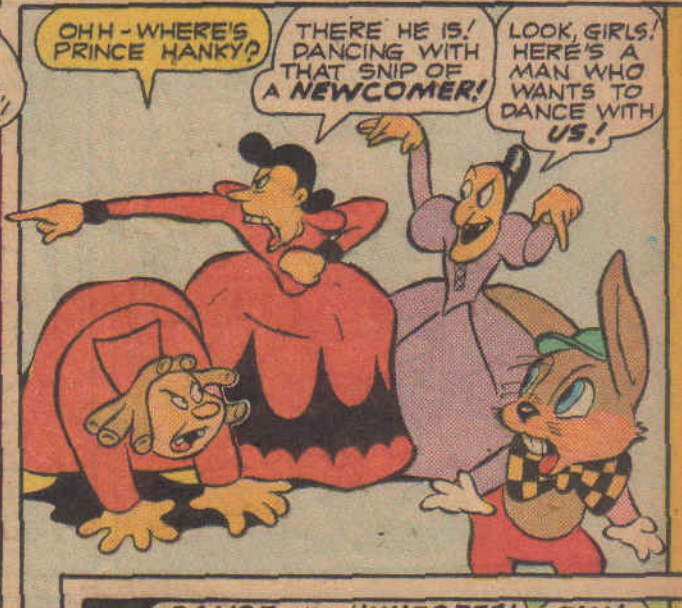
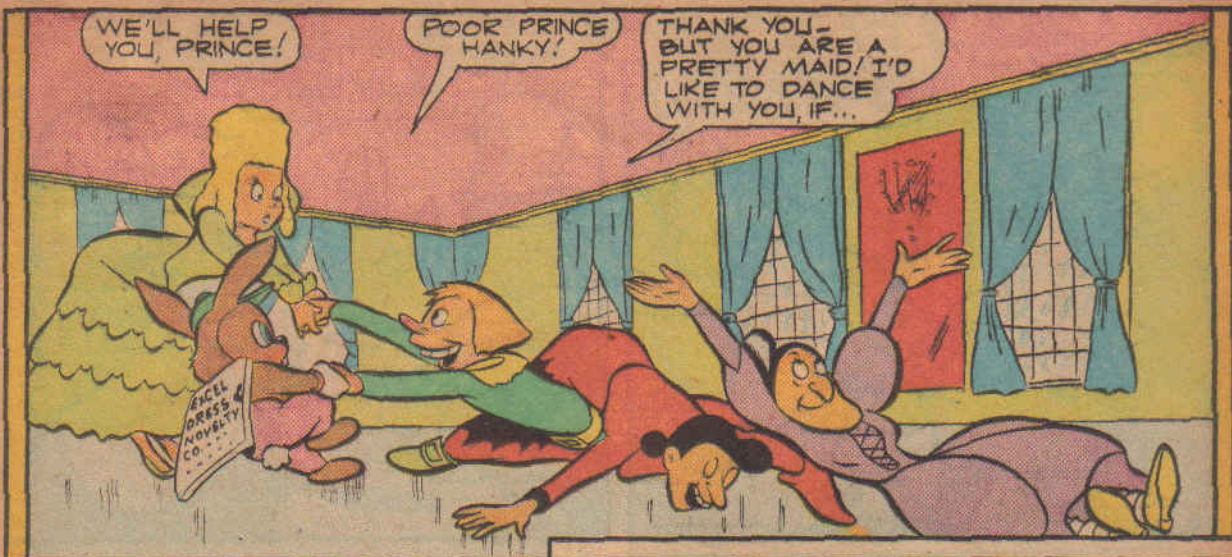
FRISKY FABLES



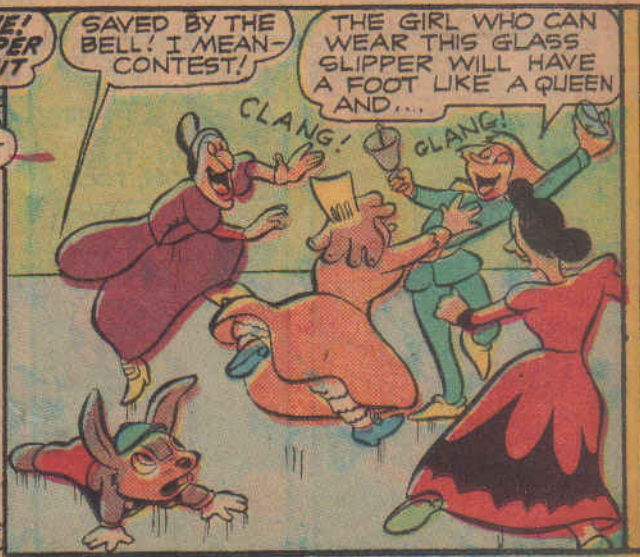
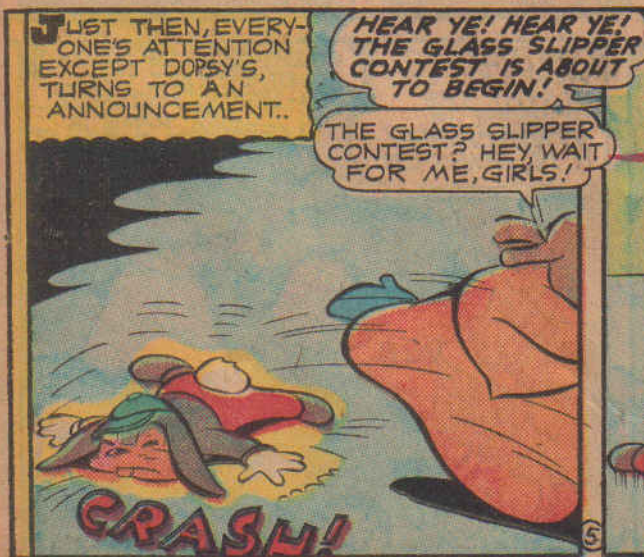
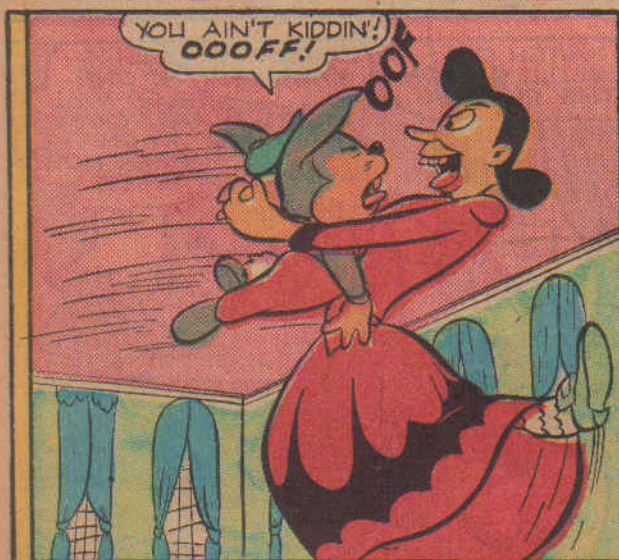
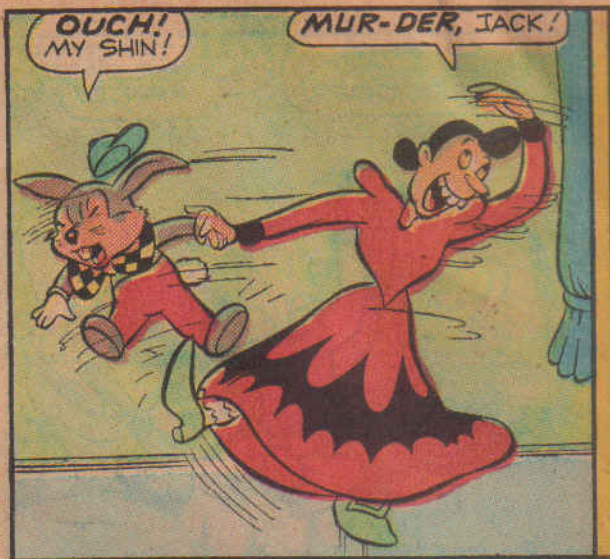
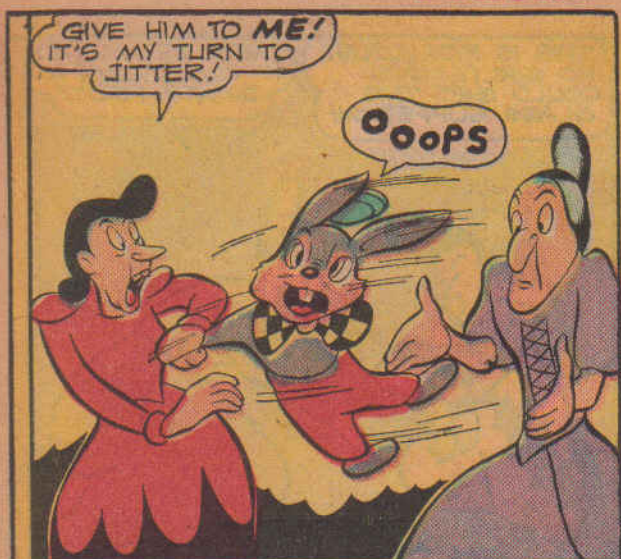
FRISKY FABLES



FRISKY FABLES



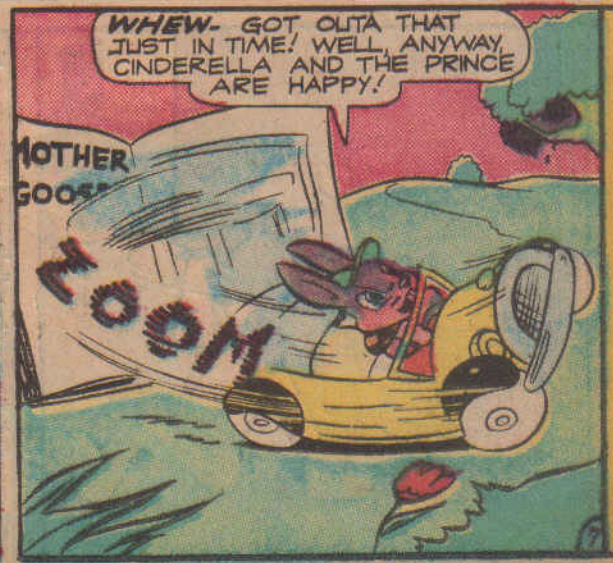
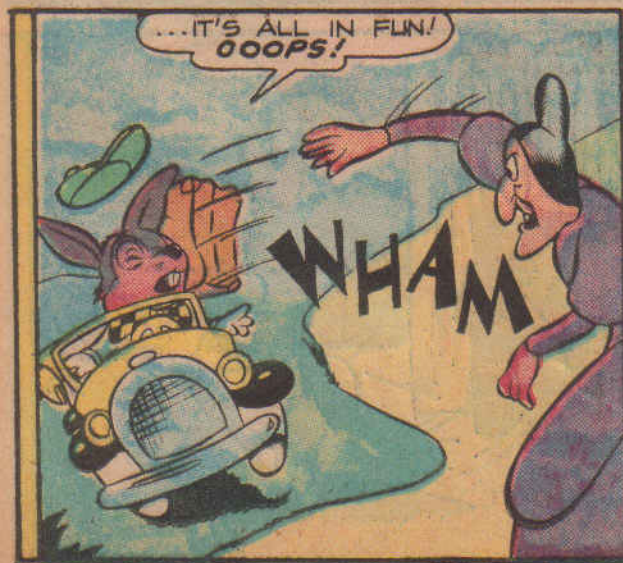
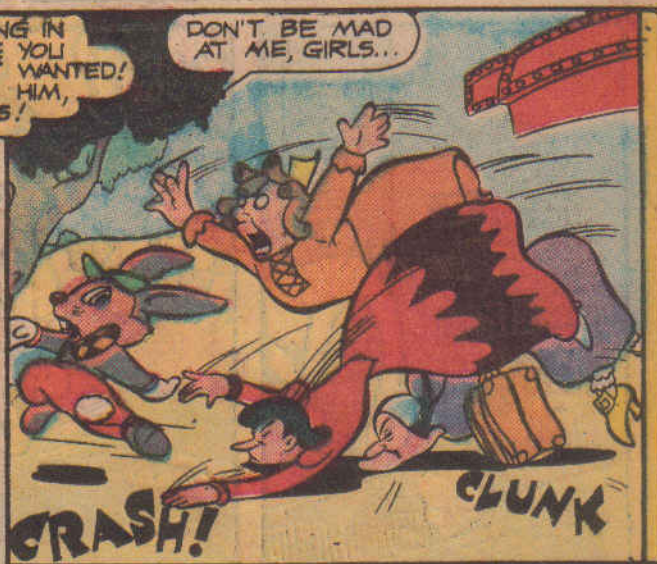
FRISKY FABLES



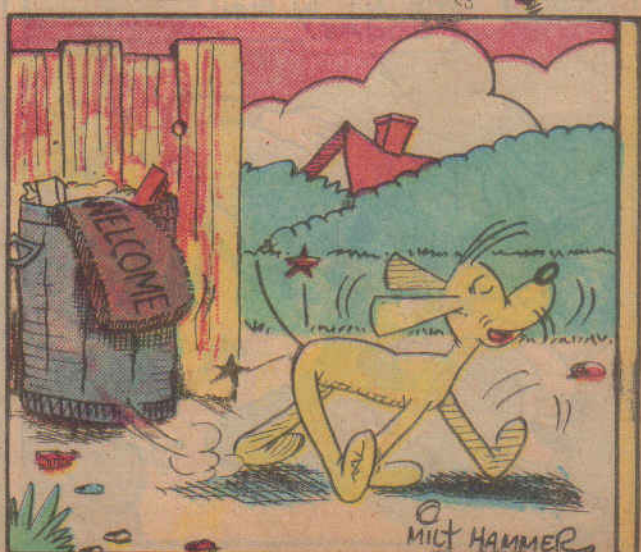
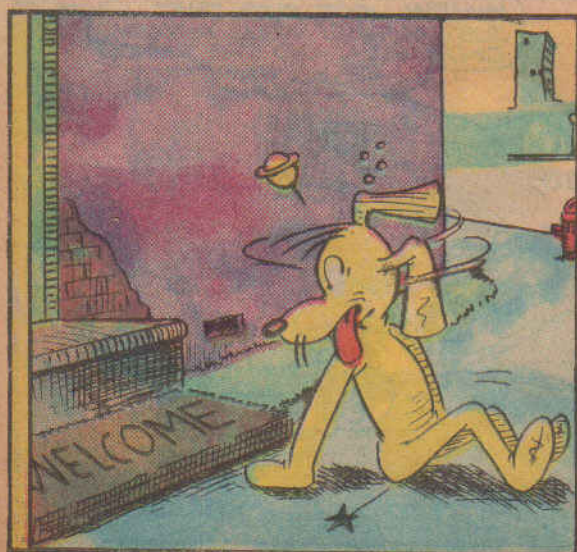
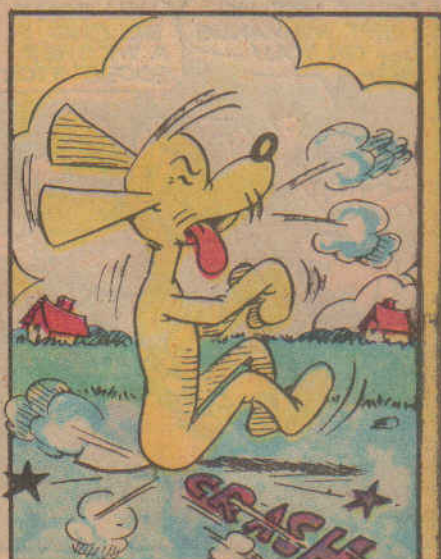
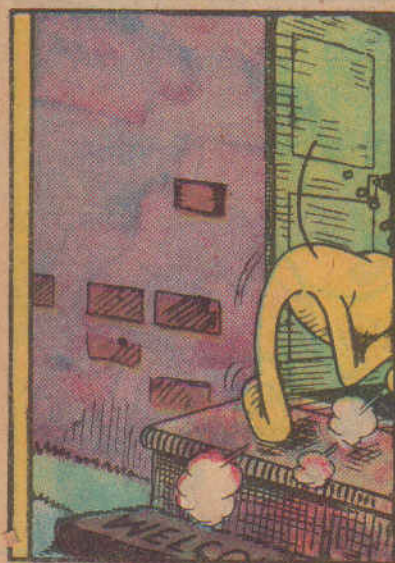
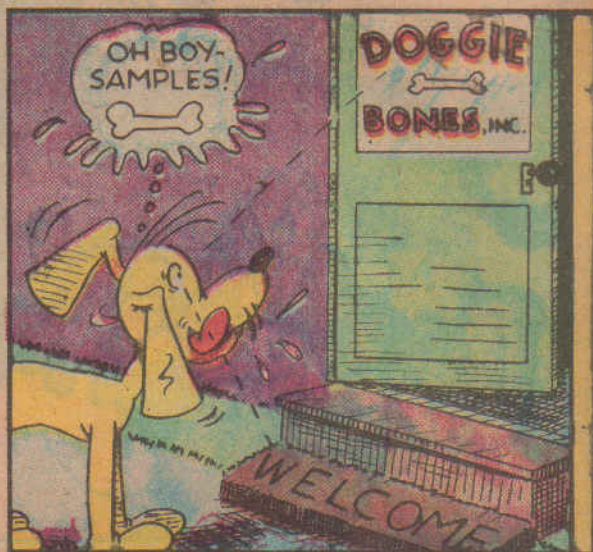
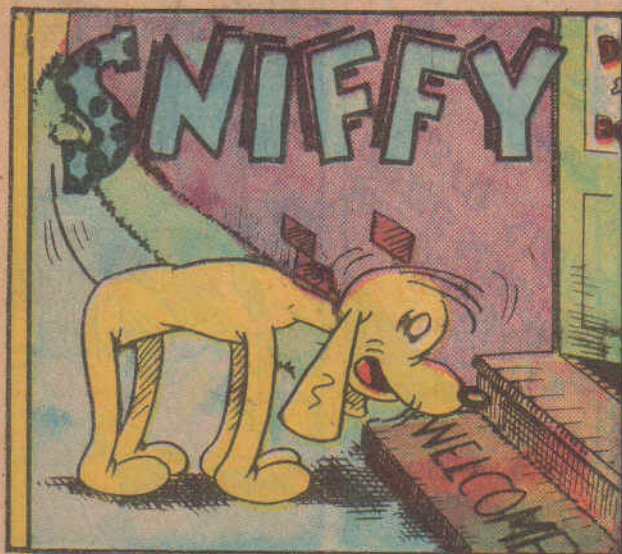
FRISKY FABLES



FRISKY FABLES



FRISKY FABLES



The illustration at the top of the page depicts a pond scene. On the left, a pink water lily with a smiling face is in bloom. To its right, a yellow duckling is swimming. Further right, another yellow duckling is partially visible. The background shows green lily pads and reeds. The title 'HERMOSA' is written in large, bold, red capital letters with a black outline. Below it, the words 'the haughty Water Lily' are written in a black, cursive-style font. The signature 'E. KEEVER' is in the bottom right corner of the illustration.

HERMOSA

the haughty
Water Lily

OSCAR thought he had never seen such a pretty pink water lily. Of course, Oscar was a very young duckling, and hadn't seen many water lilies, but to him she seemed very pretty.

"Isn't she pretty!" he exclaimed to the other water lilies in the pond.

"Isn't who pretty?" said a yellow water lily.

"Why," said Oscar, "that pretty pink one, all by herself down at the other end of the pond."

"Oh, her!" exclaimed the yellow water lily, tossing her petals. "That's Hermosa, and she's a very haughty creature! She never speaks to anybody!"

"Yes, indeed," chimed in a pale white water lily. "She thinks she's too good for the rest of us, and just stays down there by herself!"

"Maybe she'll come over here and play, if I ask her nicely," said Oscar. With that he paddled down to the other end of the pond.

"Good morning, Miss Hermosa," he said politely. "Wouldn't you like to come down to the other end of the pond and play with us?"

The pink water lily didn't say a word. She just curled

up her petals and folded her leaves over her head.

"Well!" said Oscar indignantly. "Well! That's very rude indeed!" And he swam swiftly back to his own end of the pond.

"What did we tell you!" cried the yellow water lily. "I knew she wouldn't speak to you!"

"I really don't understand it," said Oscar, puzzled. "Does she have a reason?"

The white water lily just shrugged. "Maybe she has, but we've never been able to find out what it is. As far as we know, Hermosa is no different from the rest of us."

"Really," said Oscar thoughtfully. "I think I'll try to find out for myself."

And back he paddled to the other end of the pond.

He didn't try to speak to Hermosa this time. He just swam slowly around her, trying to see if she looked any different from the other water lilies.

"Golly," he muttered to himself, "this water lily looks like any other water lily. Round petals and shiny green leaves, just like any other lily that floats on the water."

And quite forgetting his manners, he sat on the water and stared at Hermosa.

"I wish," said the water lily in a small voice, "you'd stop staring at me and go away."

Oscar was so taken aback at hearing her speak that he lost his balance and fell—plop—down into the pond.

"Oof!" he panted, bobbing around in the water. "Ah!" he said, as he got his breath back. "I think, as long as I'm down here, I'll just look around. Maybe Hermosa is different under the water."

And he paddled slowly around her stem, trying to find something different about her.

Hermosa had a long green stem, just like any other water lily. Hermosa was deeply rooted in the mud of the pond, just like any other water lily. Hermosa stood very straight and still, just like any other water lily.

In fact, there was nothing different about Hermosa at all!

"But—but—but—" Oscar sputtered, popping up to the surface of the pond. "If Hermosa is just like all the other water lilies, why won't she speak to them? This is really very puzzling!"

He started paddling back to his own end of the pond, where he was met by some of his brothers and sisters.

"Hi, Oscar!" they shouted. "Come on and have a race with us across the pond!"

"Goody!" he cried. "A race!" And he bounced up and down on the water. He was so excited, he completely forgot his curiosity about Hermosa.

"Please stop bouncing!" said his eldest sister, "or we'll never get started!"

"All right," giggled Oscar. "Where do we start?"

"Up at our end of the pond," said his eldest brother, "and we'll finish beyond that pink water lily."

They lined up for the race, with Oscar making quite an effort to hold still.

"Across the pond
To the end and back;
Who finishes last
Can't even quack!"
chanted the eldest brother.

Whoosh! They were off! The water lilies leaned forward to watch. They had never seen ducks go so fast before.

Whoosh! Splash! Wheel! They shot forward, churning the water with their webbed feet. Oscar, well up in front, shouted, "You'll never catch up with me!"

"Oh yes we will!" shouted the other ducks, swimming faster and faster.

Down to the pink water lily shot Oscar, with the others right behind him. He was just about to turn round and head for home, when out of the corner of his eye he saw something

very odd. Little drops of water were rolling off Hermosa!

"I'm sorry we splashed you!" shouted Oscar, as he turned round.

"Y-you d-didn't splash me," gulped Hermosa.

And Oscar, who should have known better, stopped racing right then and there! But anyway, he was really a most curious duck.

"We didn't?" he said. "Then why are those drops of water rolling off you?"

"T-there aren't any drops of water rolling off me," gasped Hermosa. And she quickly wiped them away with her leaves.

"Well, dancing duck-bills!" exclaimed Oscar. "You're crying!"

He was so astonished, that he didn't even notice the other ducks were halfway home.

"I'm not crying!" sniffled Hermosa, as more tears rolled down her face.

"We didn't mean to hurt you," said Oscar uncomfortably.

"Y-you didn't hurt me," gurgled Hermosa. "It w-was just that it was so nice, having all that fun and excitement around me, and—"

"But I thought you didn't like noise," said the puzzled duck.

"I-I guess I'm just not used to it," said Hermosa shyly. "Nobody ever comes down here to play."

"Then why," queried Oscar, "don't you come to the other end of the pond, and play with us?"

"I can't swim around like you," said Hermosa sadly.

"I know everybody thinks I'm haughty, but I'm not, really. I just never had a chance to make any friends."

"Well, imagine that!" cried Oscar, bobbing up and down. "Wait'll I tell everybody!"

And he scooted across the pond, quacking excitedly.

"You lost the race, you lost the race!" shouted his brothers and sisters as he came up. "You're not allowed to quack!"

"Oh, I don't care about that!" he said impatiently.

"Guess what I found out about Hermosa. She's not haughty. She's just shy!"

"Shy?" echoed all the ducks. "That's silly."

"No, it's not," protested Oscar. "She can't help it if she was born down at the other end of the pond, and never learned how to make friends, can she?"

"No," said the ducks doubtfully. "We suppose not."

"But she likes having us down there," continued Oscar eagerly. "Let's go down there and play tag, shall we?"

"Let's!" chorused the ducks, and back across the pond they scooted.

"We've come to play tag with you," shouted Oscar.

Hermosa just smiled shyly.

But as the ducklings chased one another around, her smile grew broader and sunnier and happier. And as Oscar watched the smile light up her face, he said to himself, "I was right. She is the prettiest water lily on the pond."

FRISKY FABLES

DIGGY

DERRICK

c.w. winter

IT MUST'VE BEEN A VERY IMPORTANT JOB THAT HAD TO BE DONE, FOR MR. DOODLE BROUGHT DIGGY OUT TO WORK AT THE FIRST RAYS OF DAWN...

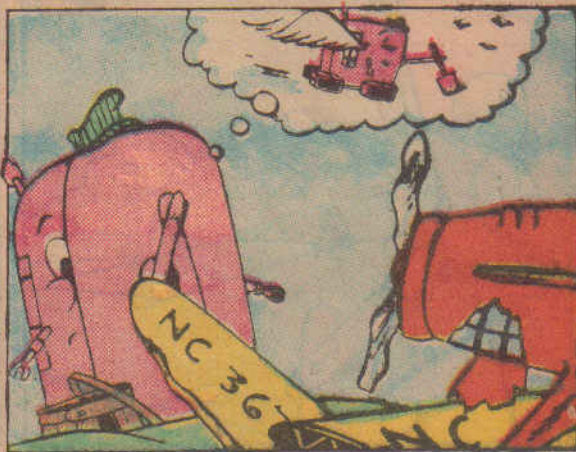
WE'VE GOT TO HURRY RIGHT OVER TO MR. SIMPSON'S JUNKYARD ... HE HAS A LOT OF THINGS TO BE MOVED!



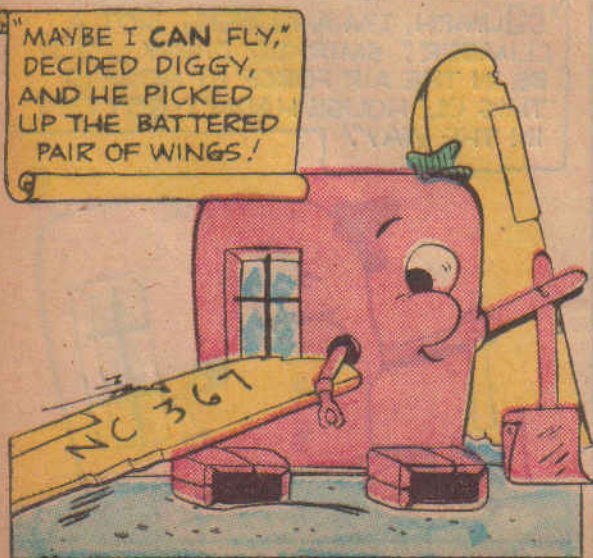
HE WANTS US TO REARRANGE ALL THIS JUNK SO MORE STUFF CAN BE MOVED IN TOMORROW! YOU CAN START ON THAT PILE OVER THERE, DIGGY!



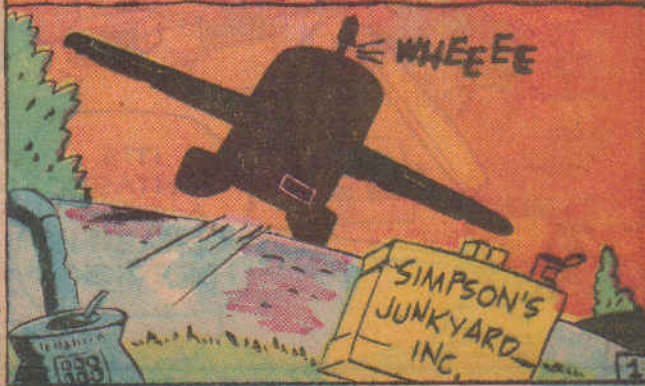
"GOLLY," DREAMED DIGGY... "IF I COULD ONLY FLY AWAY LIKE AN AIRPLANE FROM THIS OL' JUNKYARD"



"MAYBE I CAN FLY," DECIDED DIGGY, AND HE PICKED UP THE BATTERED PAIR OF WINGS!

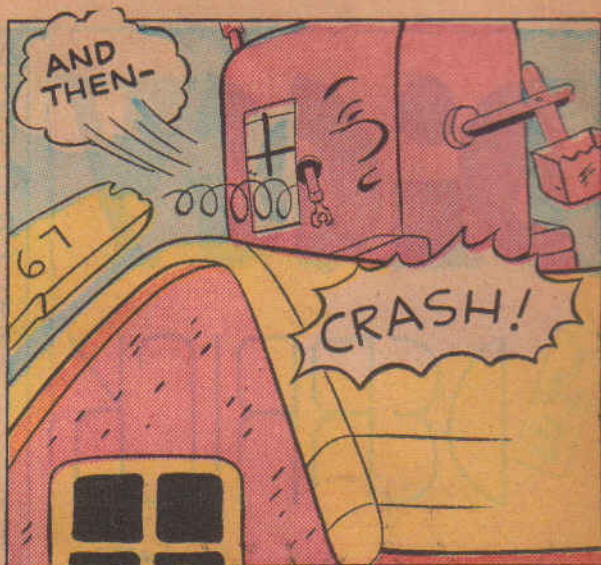


AND DOWN THE HILL LEADING AWAY FROM MR. SIMPSON'S JUNKYARD, WENT THE MISCHIEVOUS MACHINE... FASTER AND FASTER, TILL HIS TREADS BARELY TOUCHED THE GROUND...

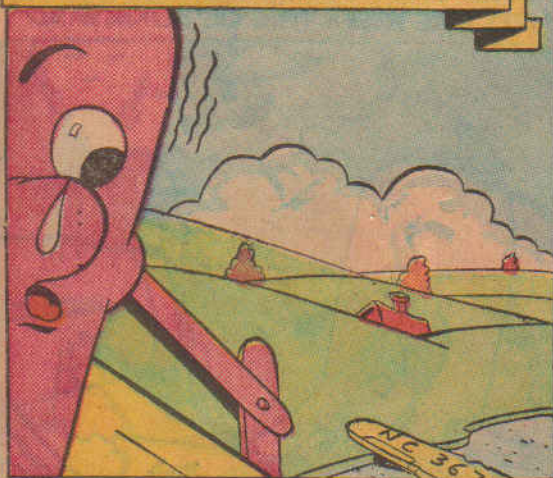


FRISKY FABLES

SUDDENLY DIGGY FELT A SINKING SENSATION IN THE PIT OF HIS PISTONS. "...HOW CAN I STEER WITHOUT A TAIL OR RUDDER?" HE SHRIEKED...



"JEEPERS, HOW AM I GOING TO GET D-DOWN," SNIFFED DIGGY...

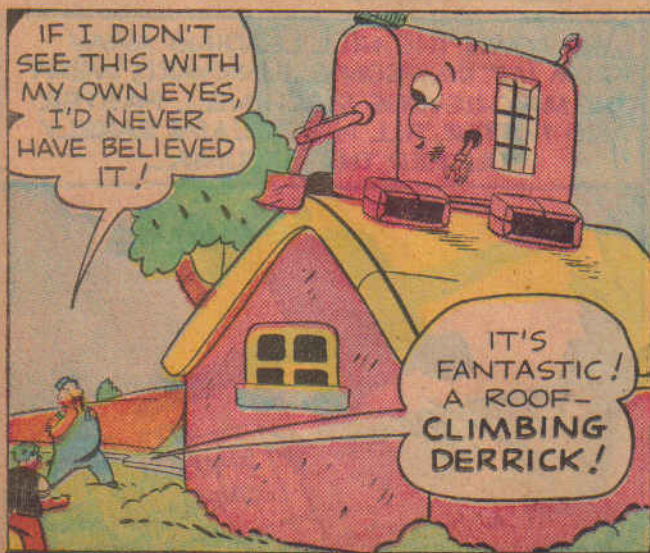


MR. DOODLE AND MR. SIMPSON CAME RUNNING FROM THE JUNKYARD WHEN THEY HEARD THE EAR-SPLITTING **CRASH!**

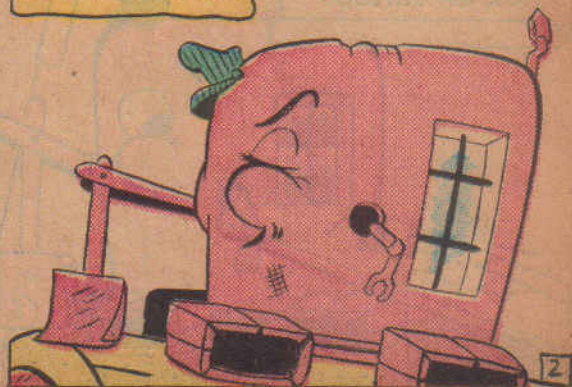
IT MUST BE DIGGY AGAIN... YOU CAN'T TURN YOUR BACK ON THAT DERRICK FOR A SECOND!



IF I DIDN'T SEE THIS WITH MY OWN EYES, I'D NEVER HAVE BELIEVED IT!



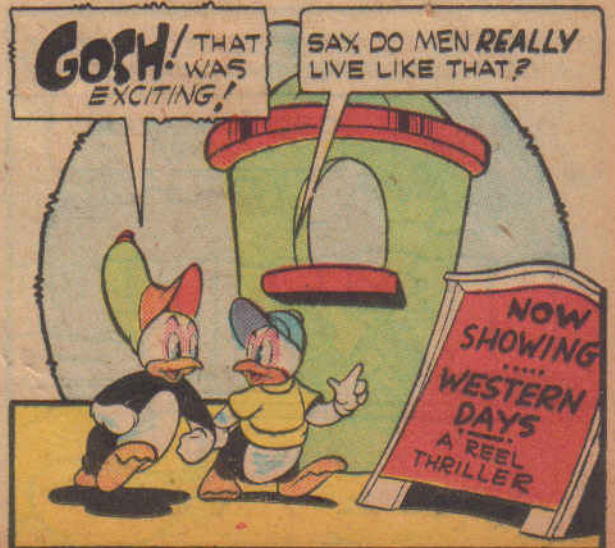
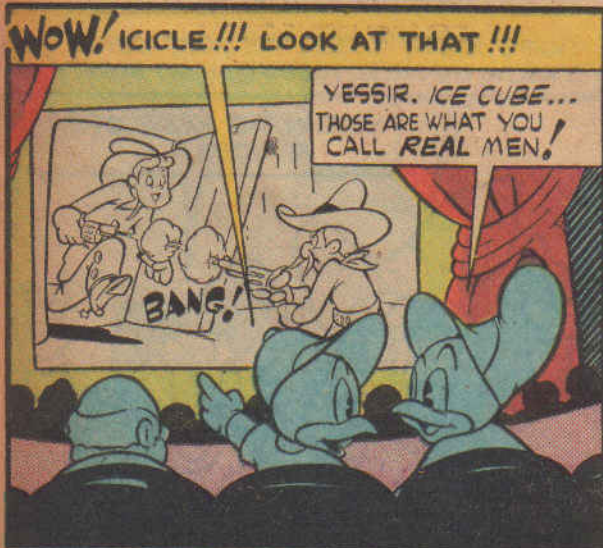
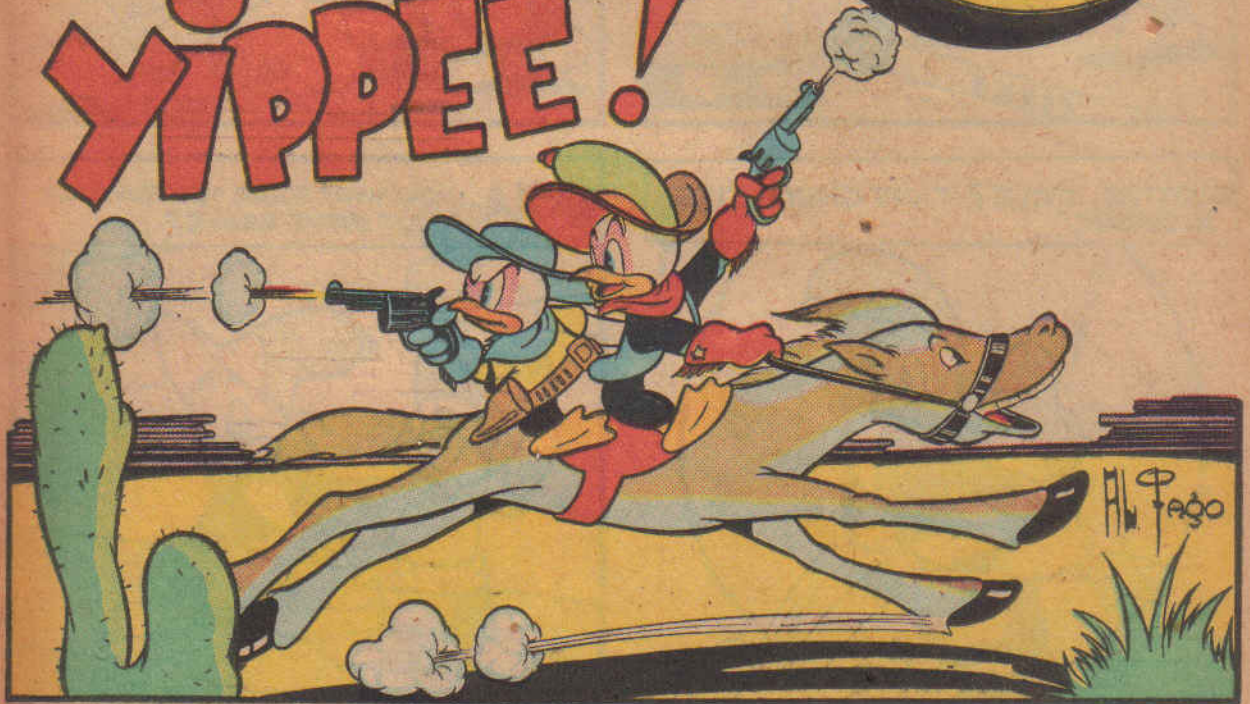
"**H**UMPH, I'M A FLYER, NOT A CLIMBER," SMIRKED DIGGY... "I'D BE IN THE AIR FORCE BY NOW IF THIS OL' HOUSE HADN'T GOTTEN IN THE WAY!"



FRISKY FABLES

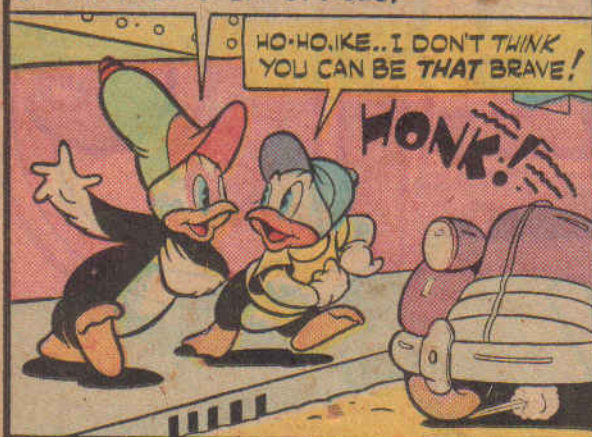
ICICLE ike

YIPPEE!

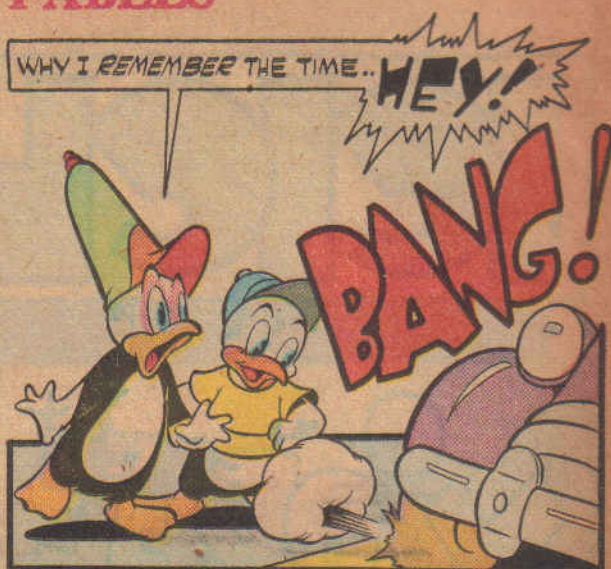


FRISKY FABLES

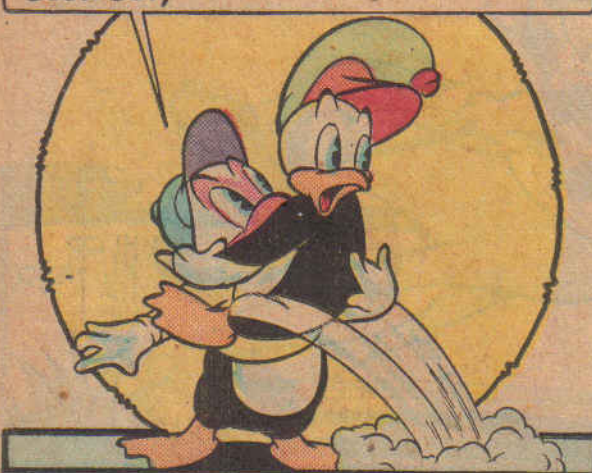
WHY, OF COURSE, ICE CUBE... YOU CAN CLASSIFY ME AS ONE OF THEM, I'M A MAN OF THE WIDE OPEN SPACES!



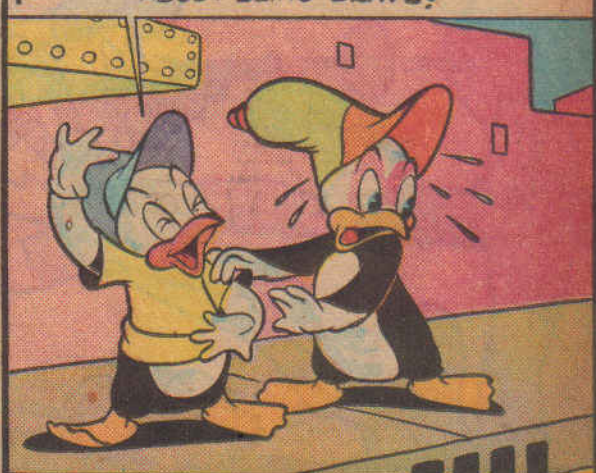
WHY I REMEMBER THE TIME...



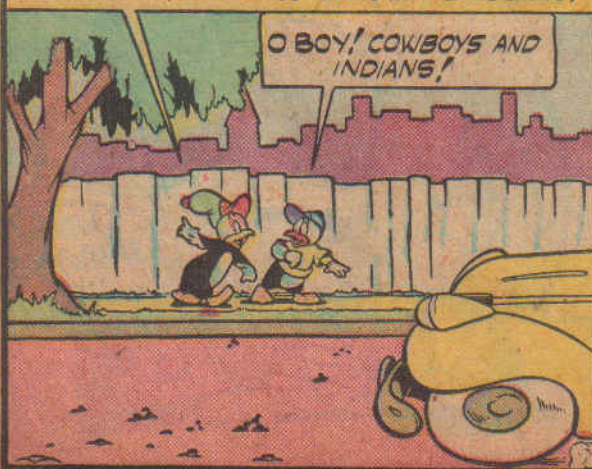
'SMATTER, ICICLE? IT WAS ONLY A TIRE BLOWOUT!



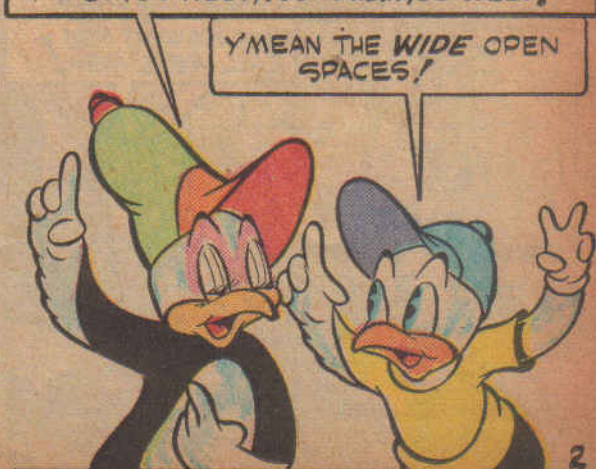
HA-HA... NOW WHAT WERE YOU SAYING ABOUT BEING BRAVE?



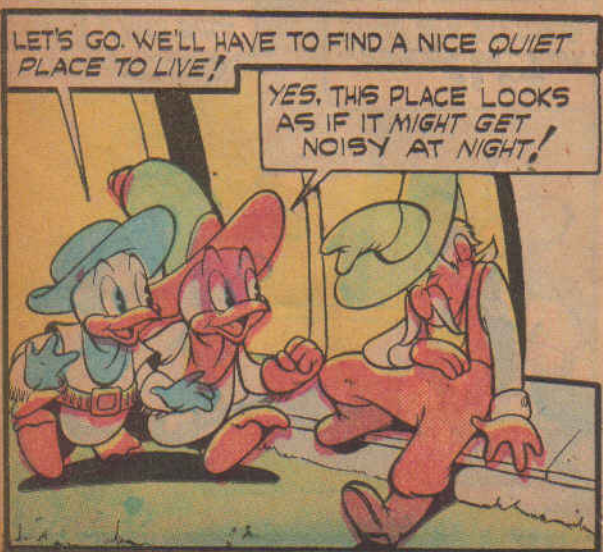
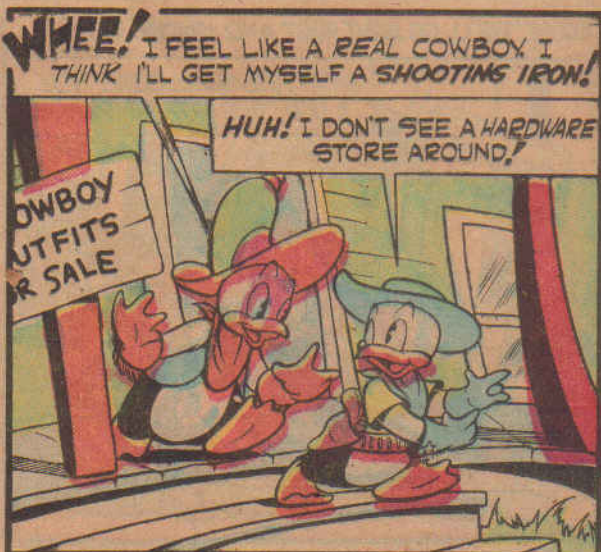
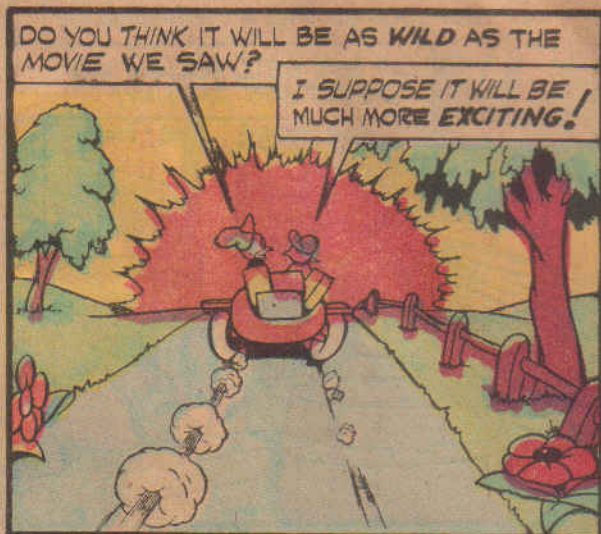
O.K., WISE GUY, I'LL SHOW YOU. WE'LL START OUT FOR THE WILD WEST, FIRST THING IN THE MORNING!



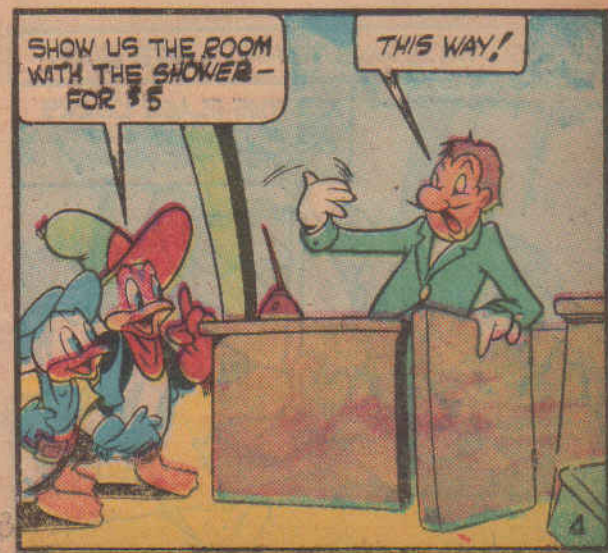
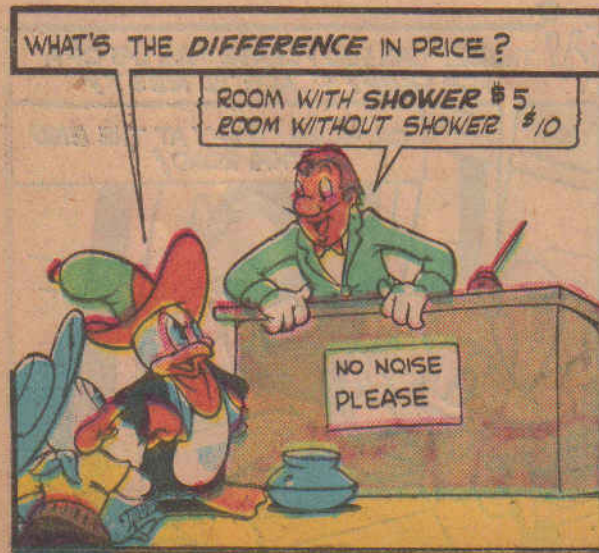
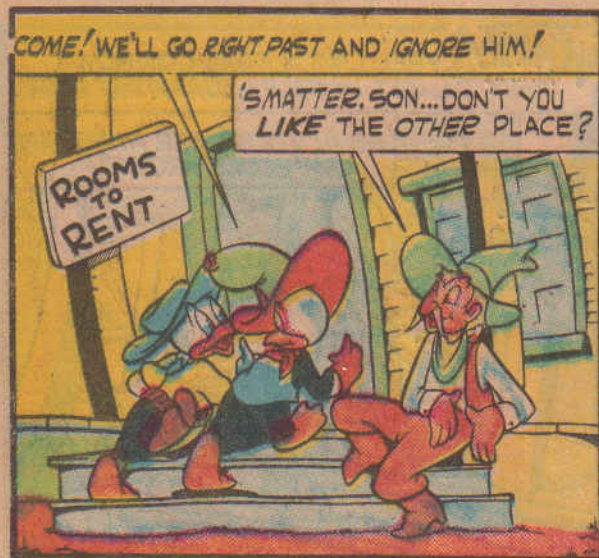
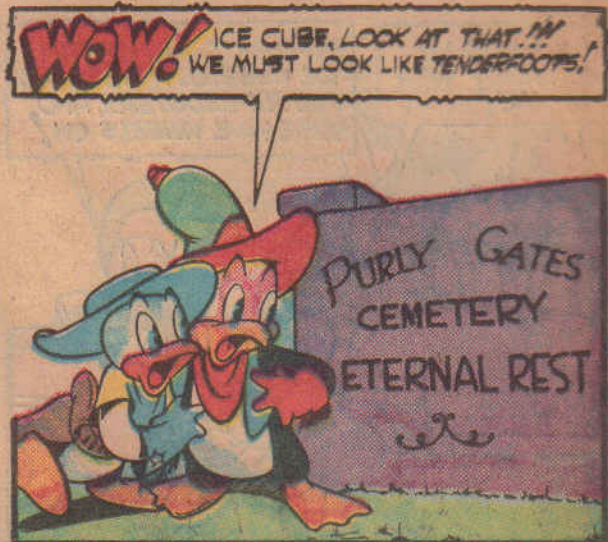
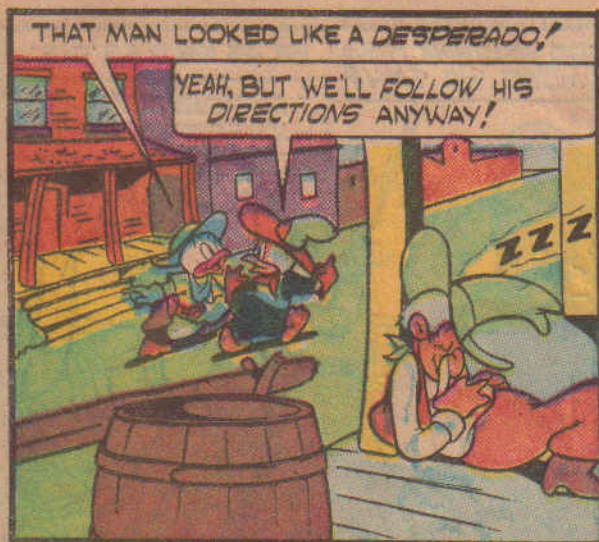
THAT'S RIGHT! I FEEL THE URGE NOW... Y'KNOW, GO WEST, YOUNG MAN, GO WEST!



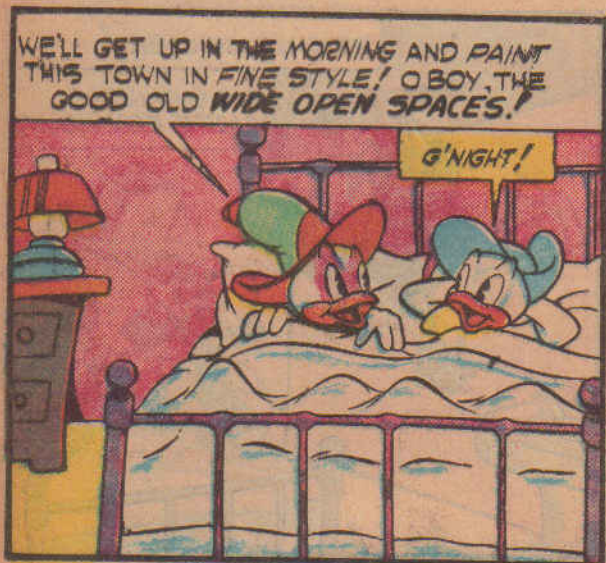
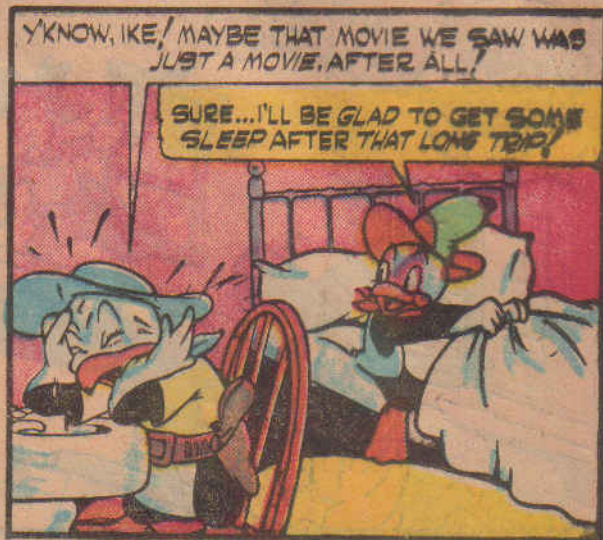
FRISKY FABLES



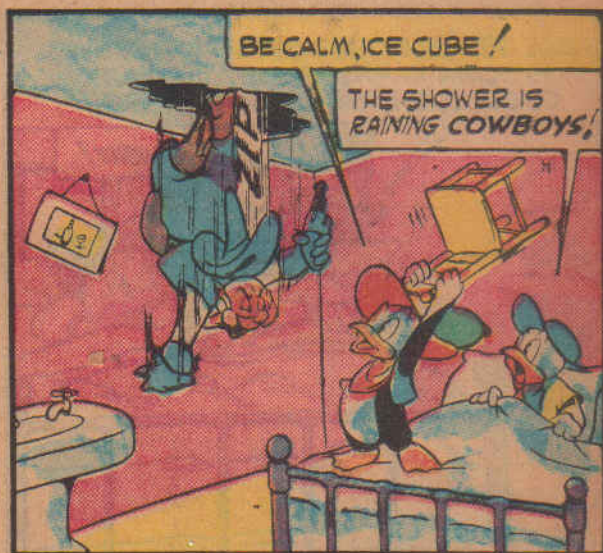
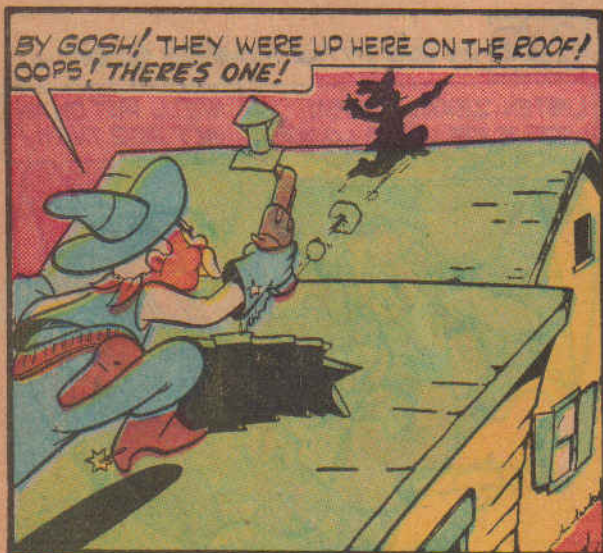
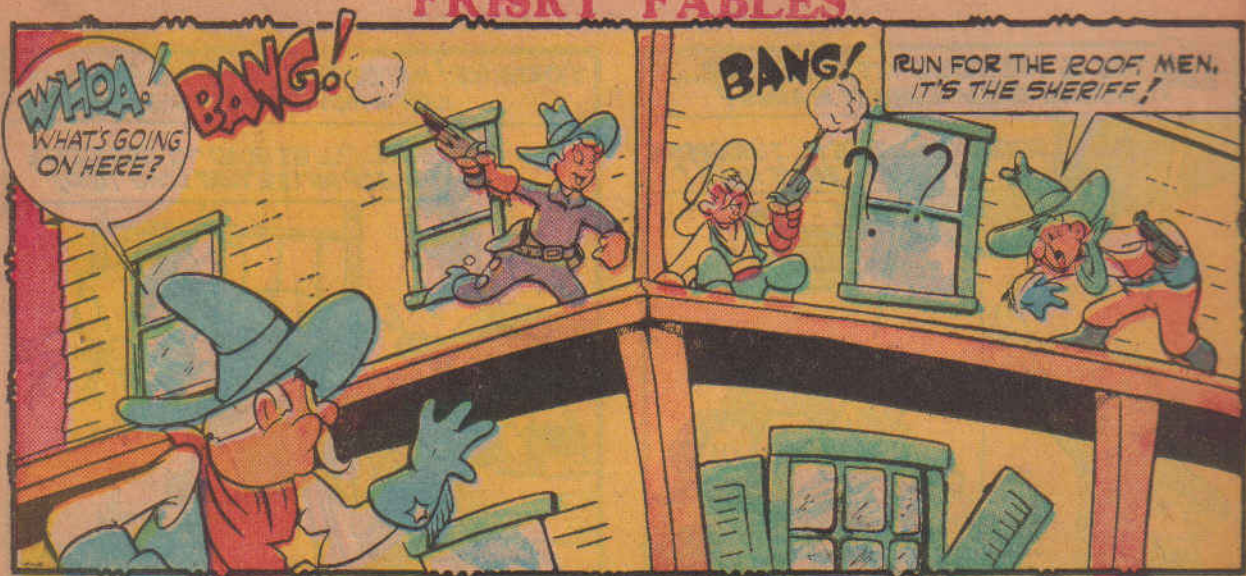
FRISKY FABLES



FRISKY FABLES

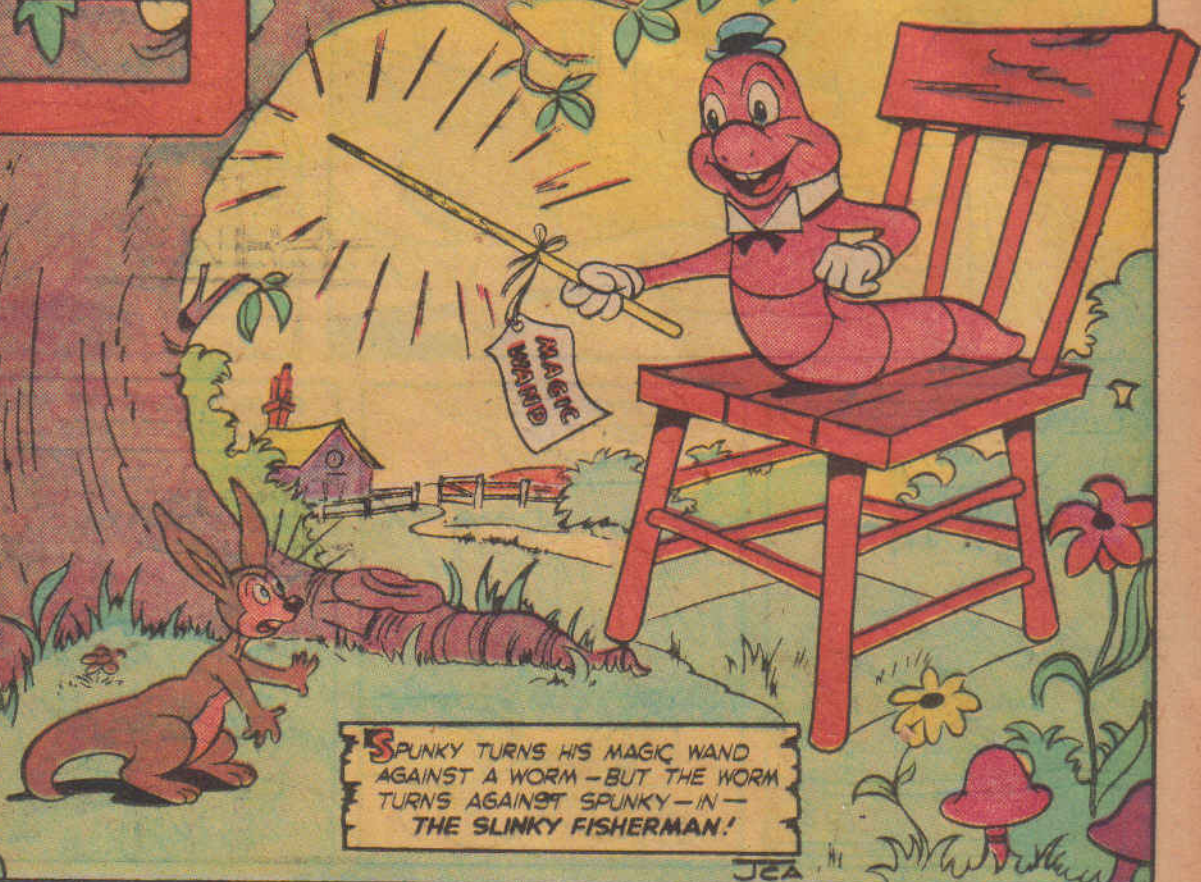


FRISKY FABLES



FRISKY FABLES

SPUNKY



SPUNKY TURNS HIS MAGIC WAND AGAINST A WORM - BUT THE WORM TURNS AGAINST SPUNKY - IN - **THE SLINKY FISHERMAN!**

JEA

SPUNKY HAS A VISITOR AT HIS HOUSE...UNCLE HECTOR, THE MAGICIAN!....

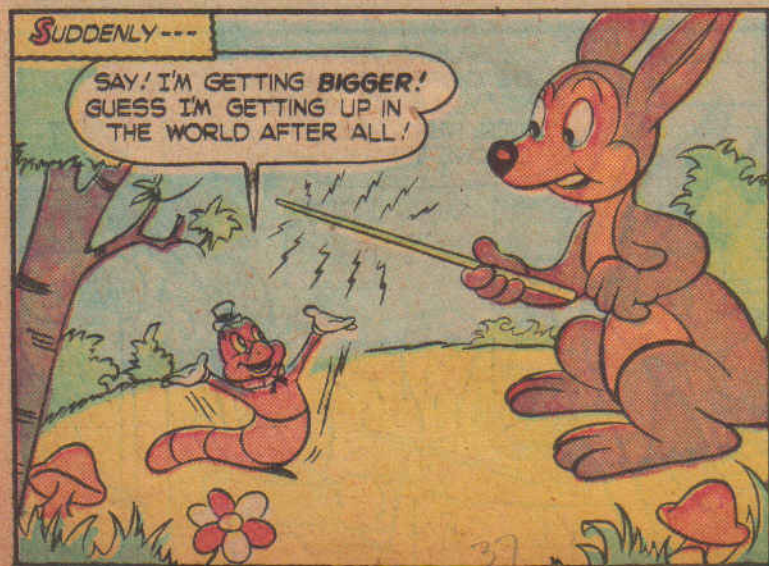
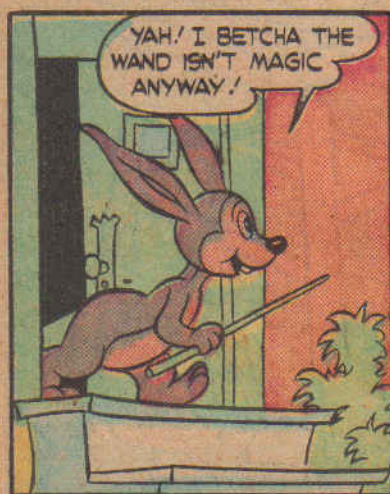
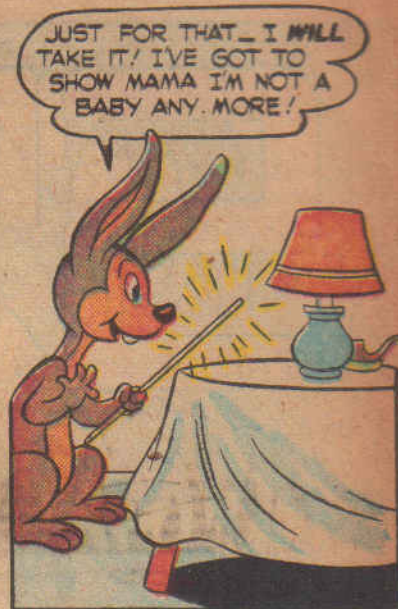
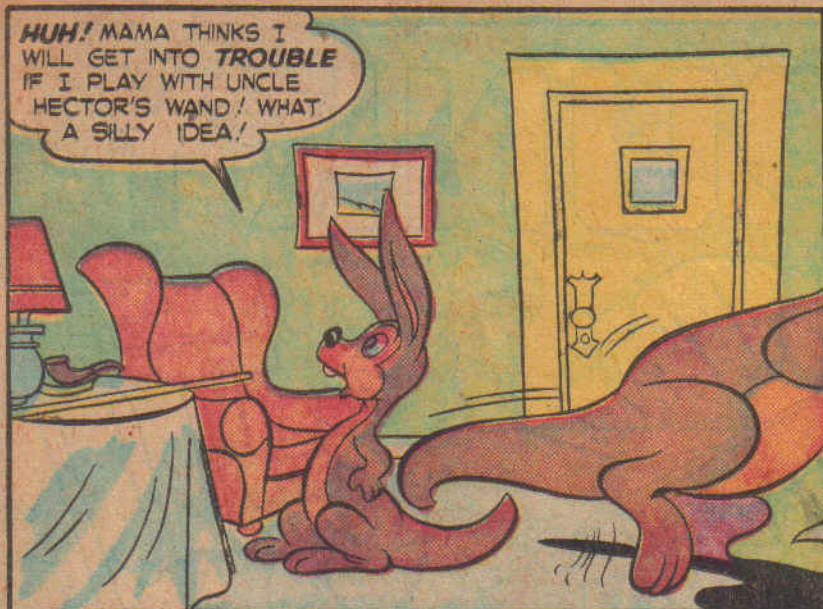
...AND THIS, SPUNKY, IS MY MAGIC WAND! TO MAKE IT WORK, I TURN IT AROUND THREE TIMES!

GEE!

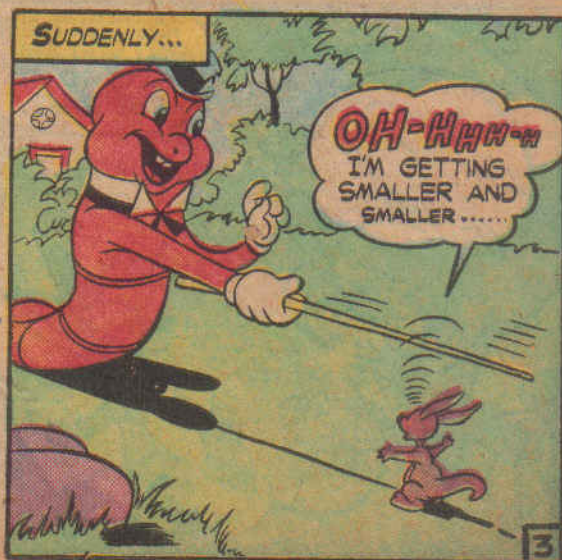
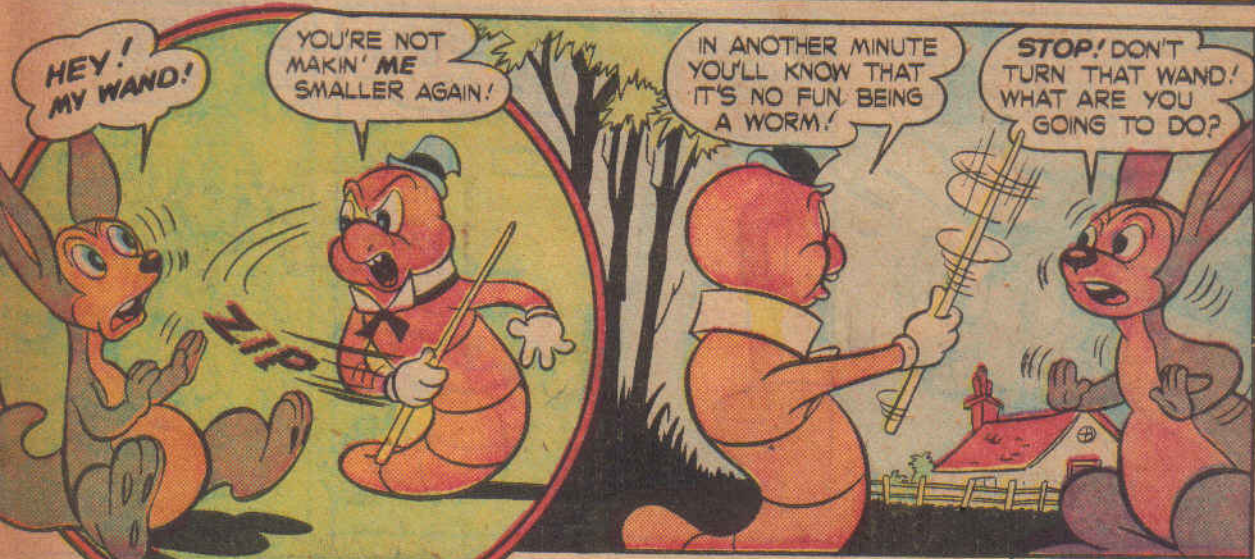
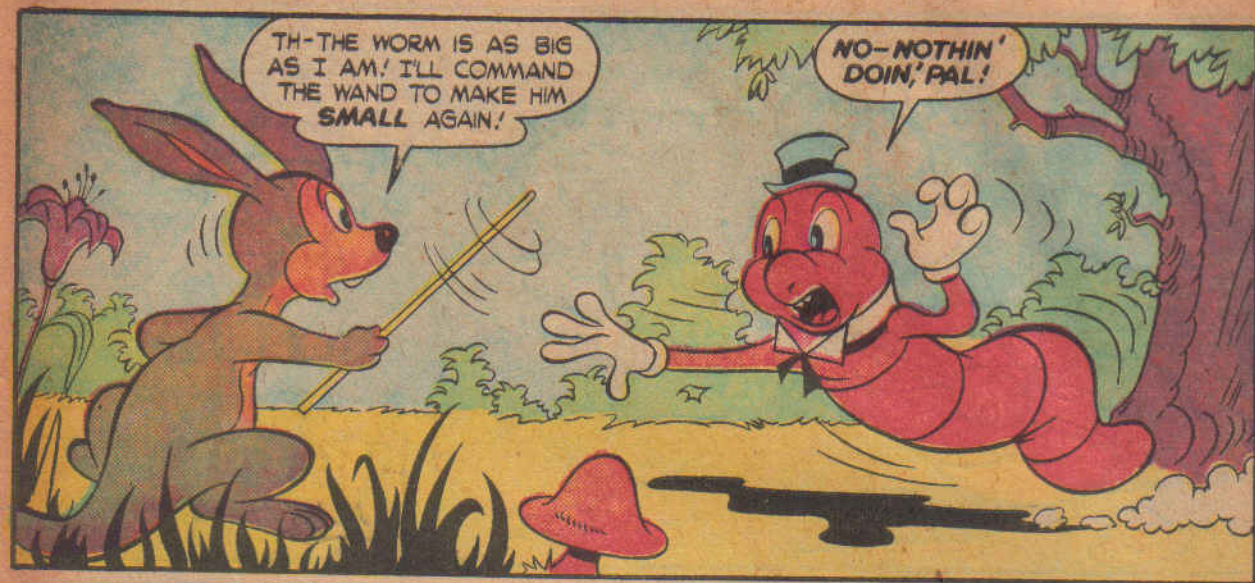
NOW, SPUNKY, KEEP YOUR HANDS OFF THAT MAGIC WAND! YOU MUST NEVER TOUCH WHAT DOESN'T BELONG TO YOU!

YES, MAMA!

FRISKY FABLES



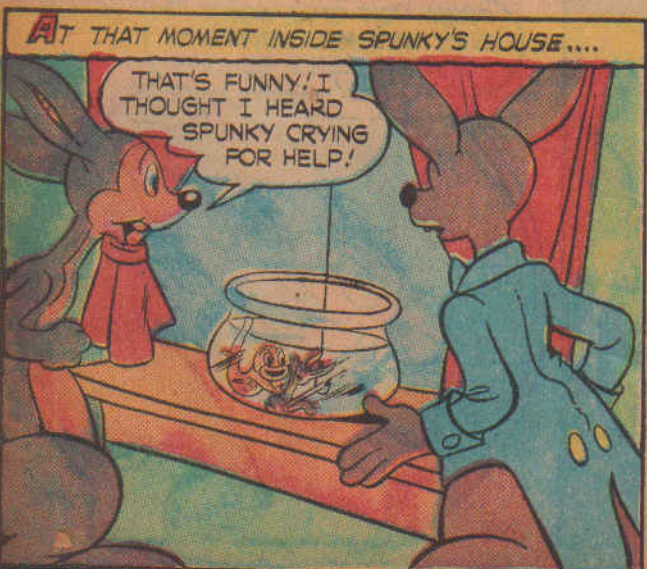
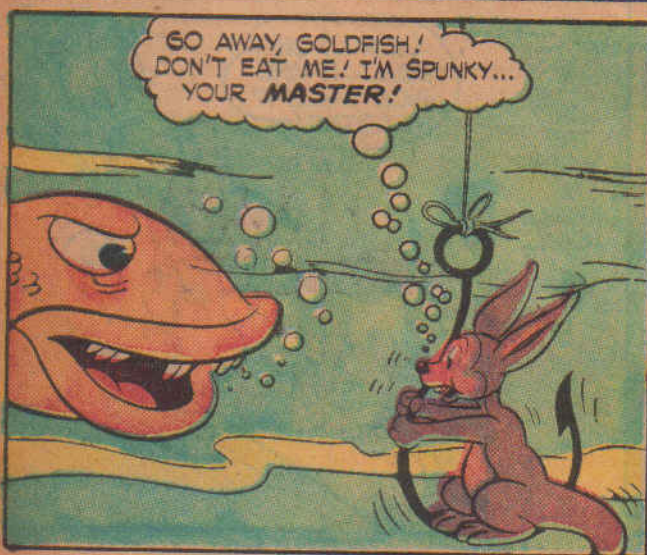
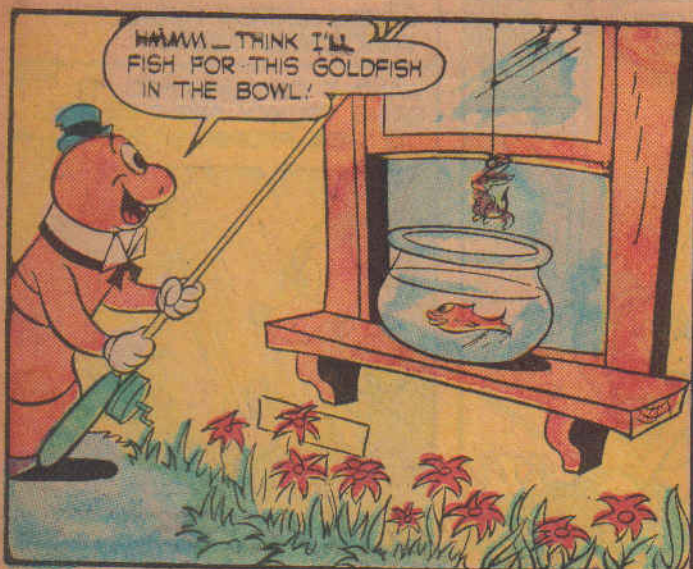
FRISKY FABLES



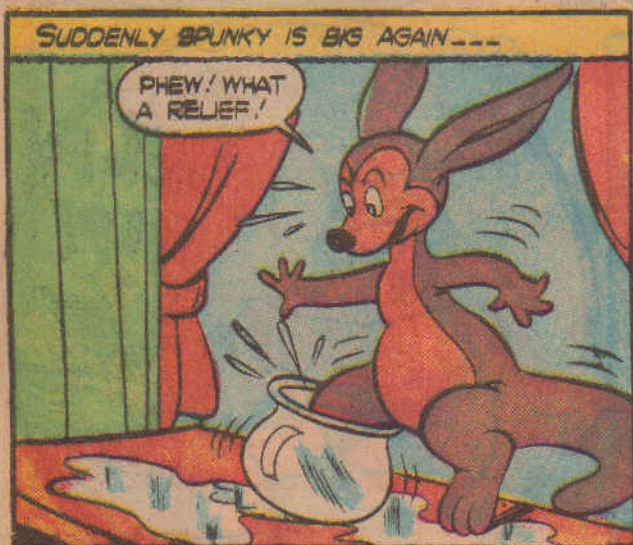
FRISKY FABLES



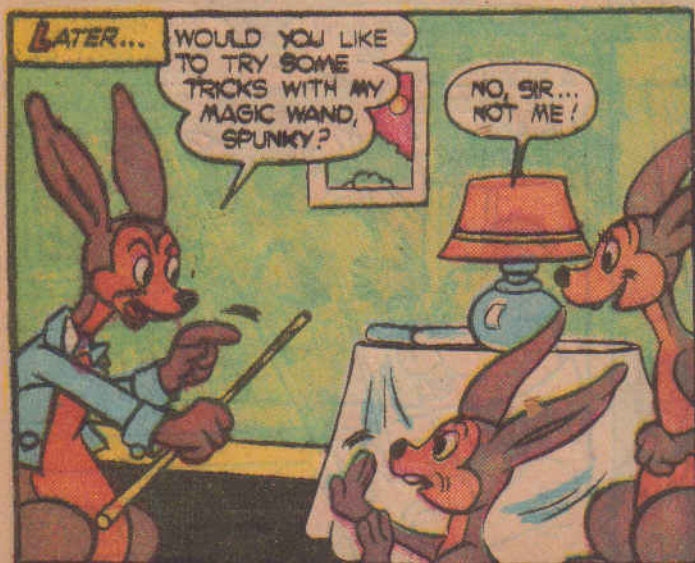
FRISKY FABLES



FRISKY FABLES



...AND THE WORM IS SMALL AGAIN...



THE END

Johnny and Woof



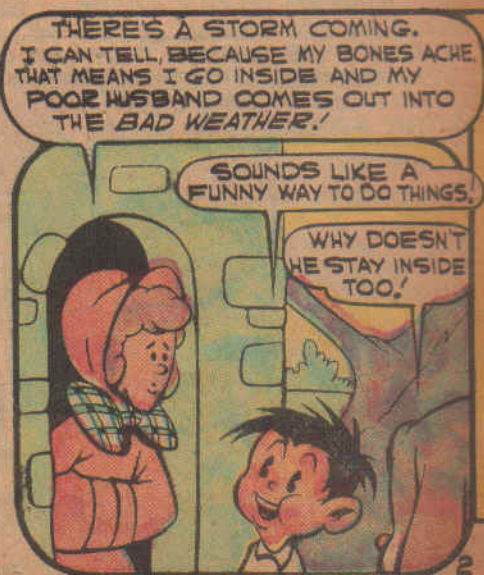
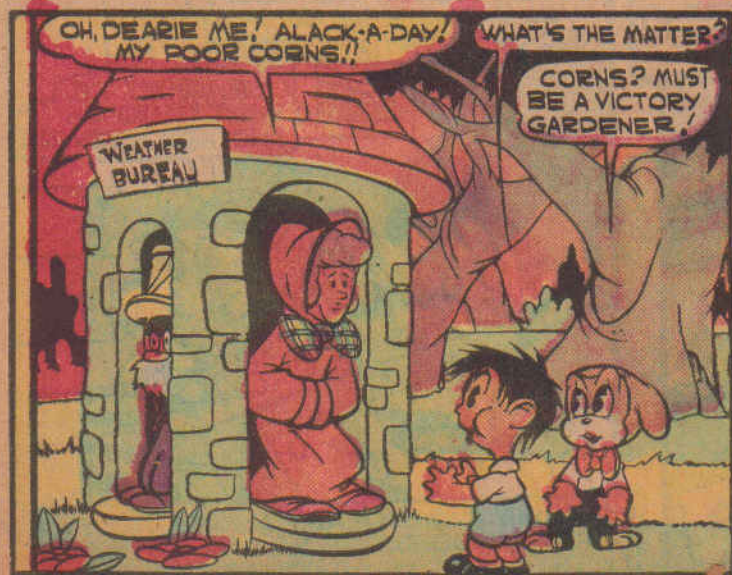
Mr. Page

REMEMBER WOOF THE LITTLE PUP, WHO LEARNED TO TALK AND WAS ALL DRESSED UP? HE AND HIS BOY FRIEND... JOHNNY, YOU KNOW, AGAIN TO THE ARTIST, THEY WILL GO..



JOHNNY AND WOOF ARE ALWAYS GAME FOR ANY ADVENTURE, WILD OR TAME, SO THE ARTIST WILL TAKE HIS PEN, AND SEND THEM ON THEIR WAY AGAIN..

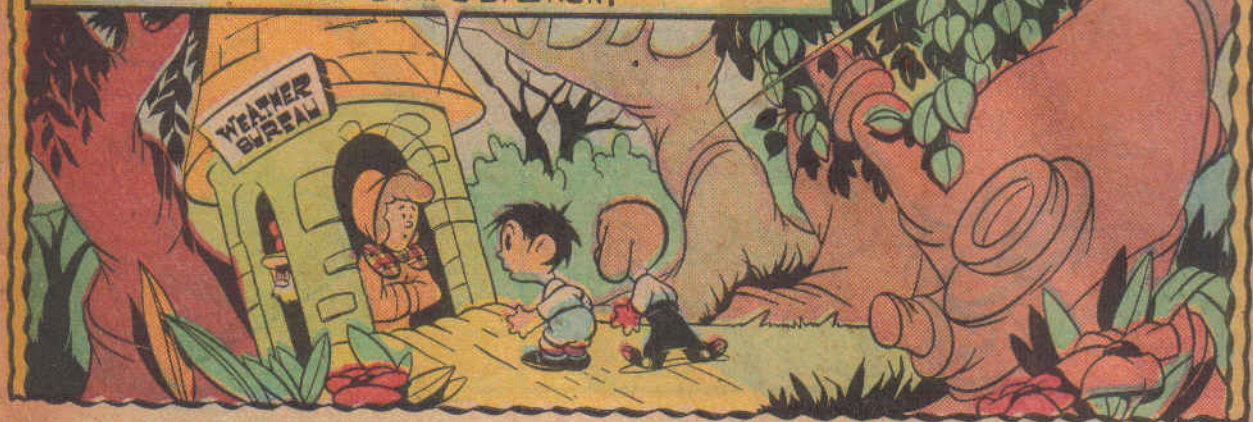
FRISKY FABLES



FRISKY FABLES

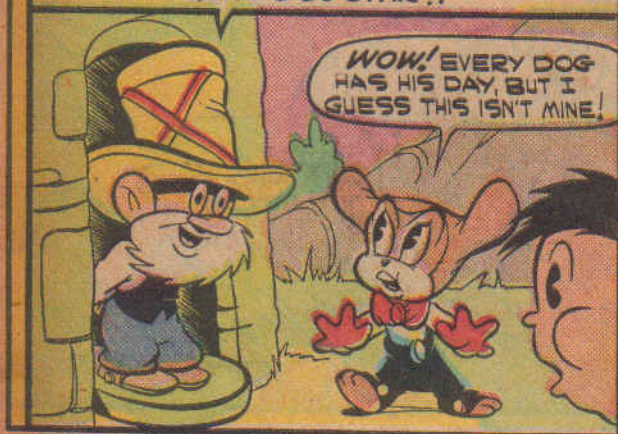
BECAUSE... WERE A BAROMETER! I COME OUT WHEN IT'S FAIR WEATHER! AND MY HUSBAND COMES OUT WHEN THE WEATHER IS BAD.. IT'S BEEN YEARS SINCE I'VE SEEN HIM, EXCEPT FOR A BRIEF GLIMPSE AS HE SWINGS BY.... G'BYE NOW!

THE SKY IS CLOUDING UP NOW!



PARDON ME, SIR! BUT I ASSURE YOU I HAVE NO CONTROL OVER MY ACTIONS... THESE ARE *DOG DAYS*, CONTROLLED BY *SIRIUS*, THE *DOG STAR*!!

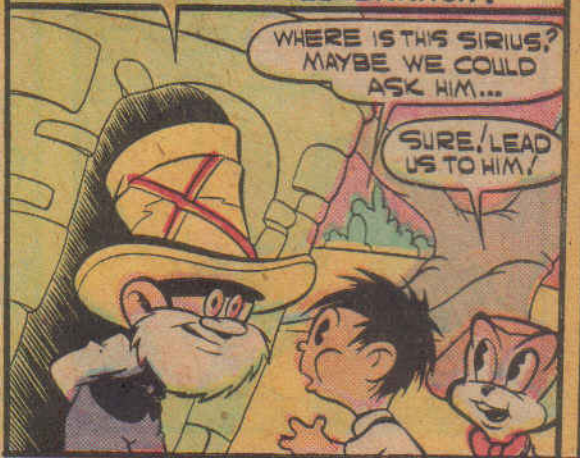
WOW! EVERY DOG HAS HIS DAY, BUT I GUESS THIS ISN'T MINE!



TODAY IS OUR *GOLDEN WEDDING ANNIVERSARY*! IF ONLY *SIRIUS* WOULD LET US GET TOGETHER FOR A *CELEBRATION*!

WHERE IS THIS *SIRIUS*? MAYBE WE COULD ASK HIM...

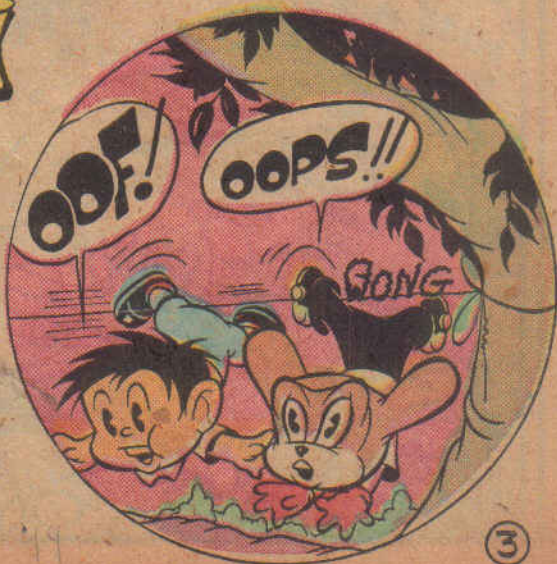
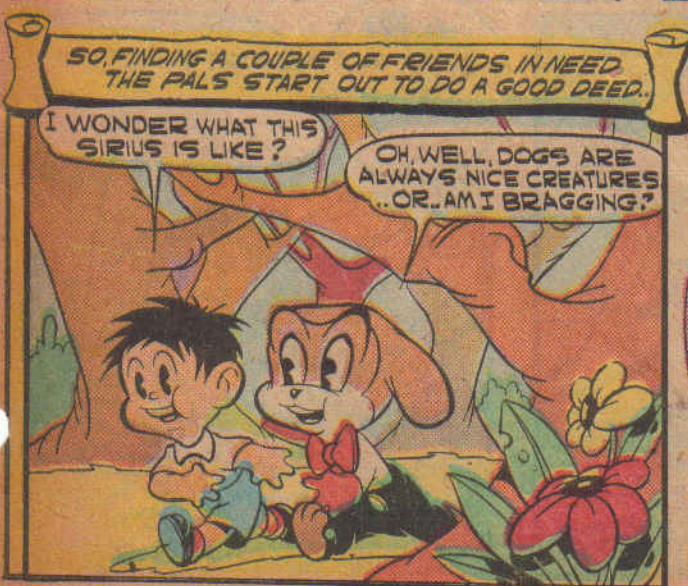
SURE! LEAD US TO HIM!



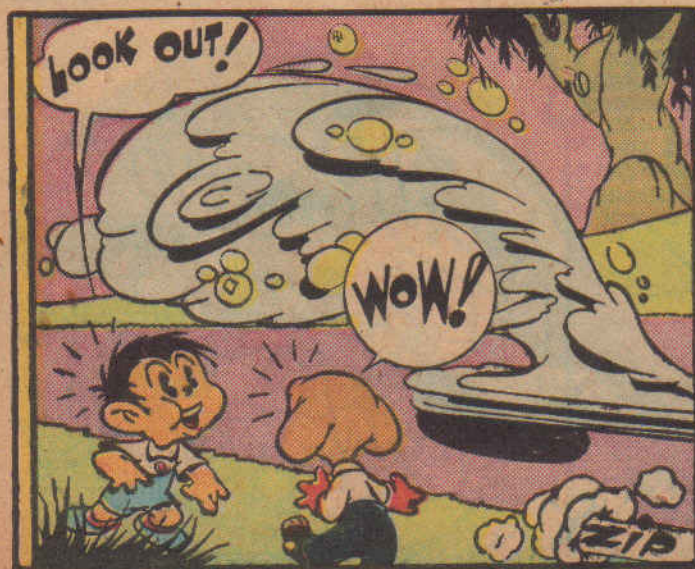
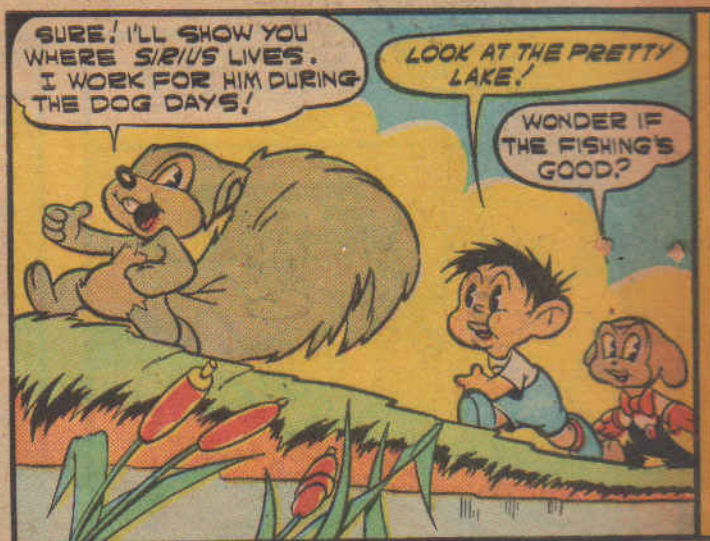
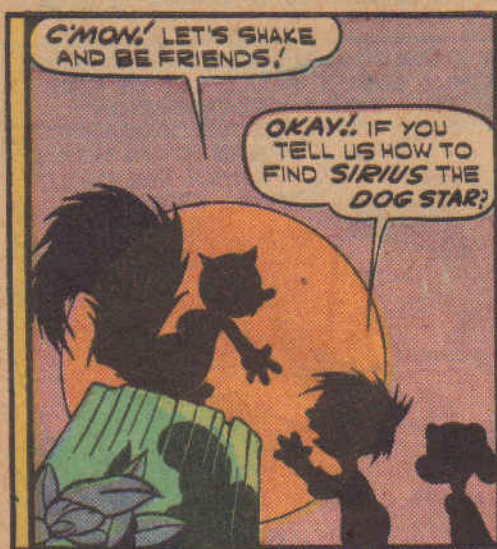
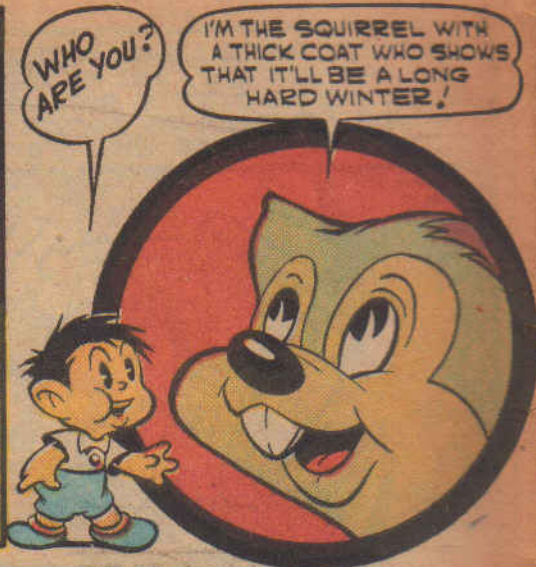
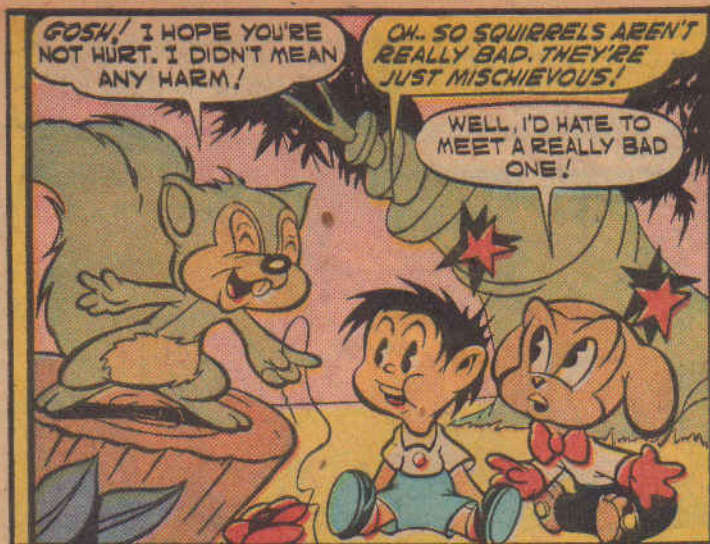
SO, FINDING A COUPLE OF FRIENDS IN NEED, THE PALS START OUT TO DO A GOOD DEED..

I WONDER WHAT THIS *SIRIUS* IS LIKE?

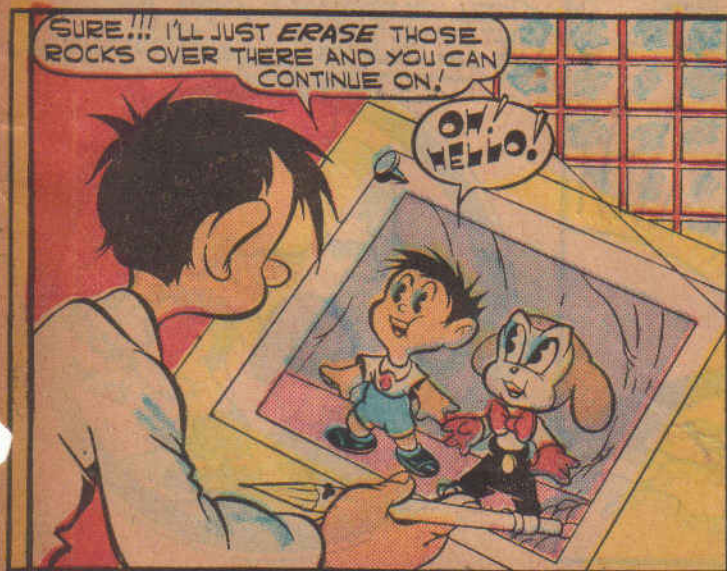
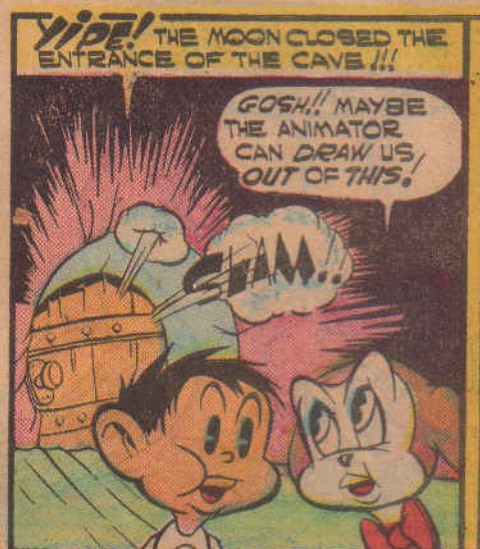
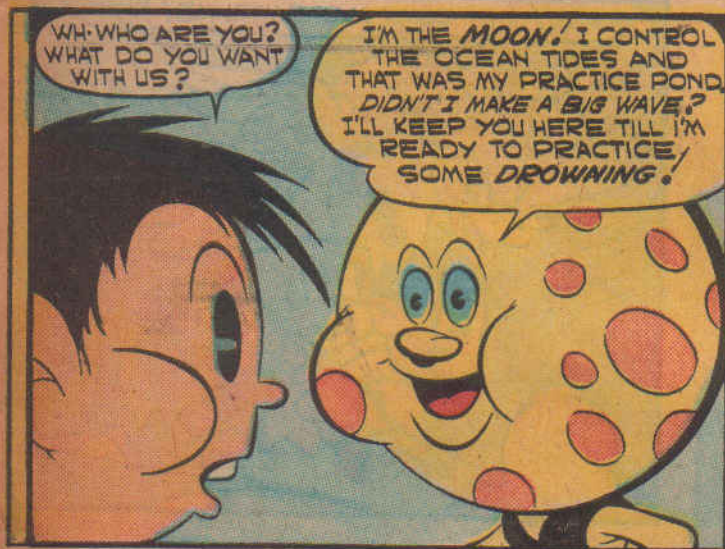
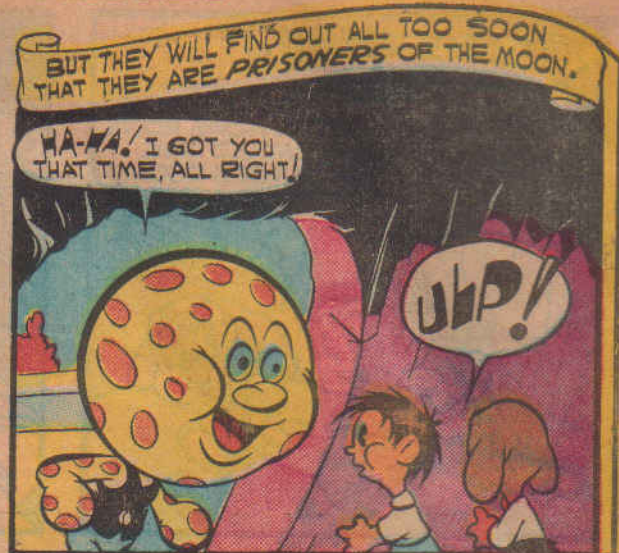
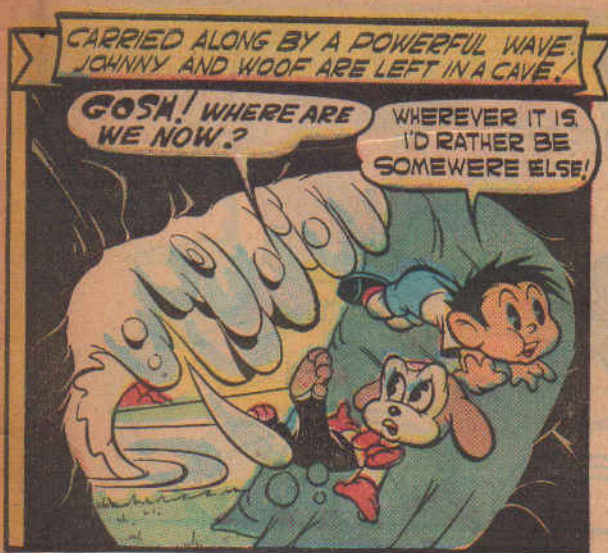
OH, WELL, DOGS ARE ALWAYS NICE CREATURES...OR..AM I BRAGGING?



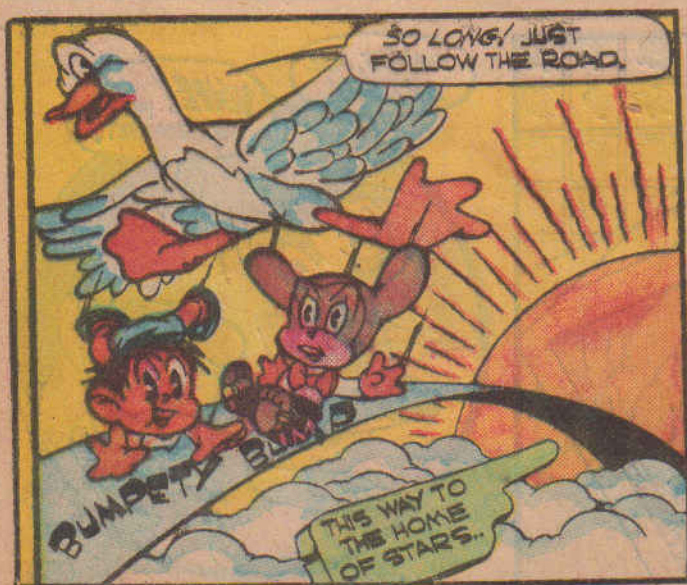
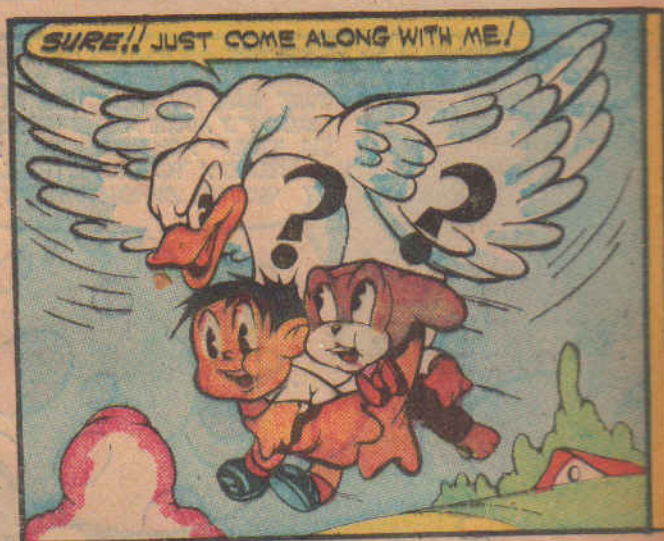
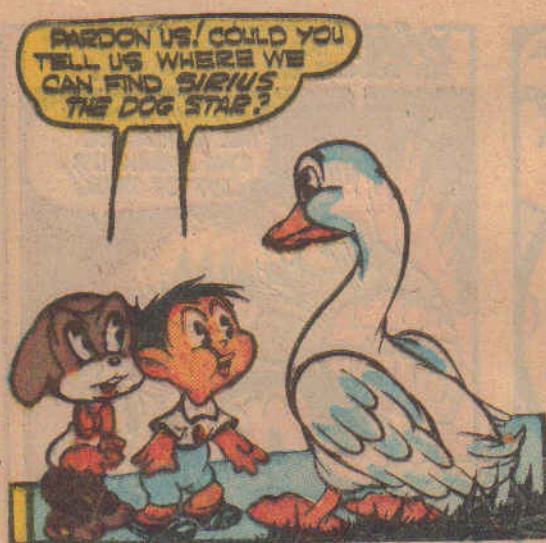
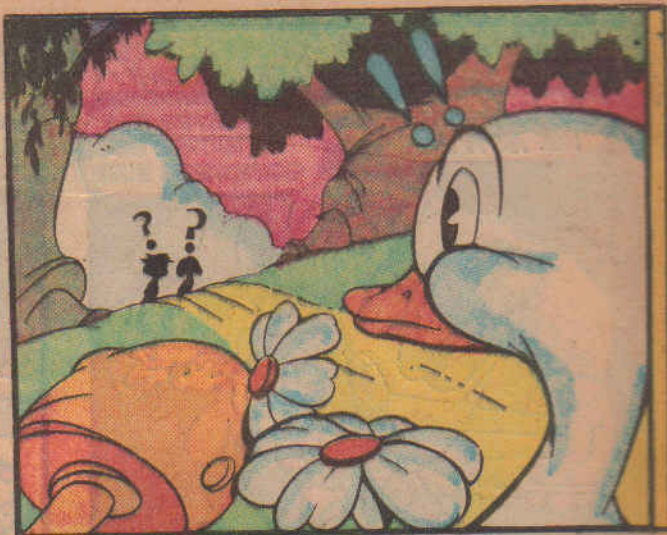
FRISKY FABLES



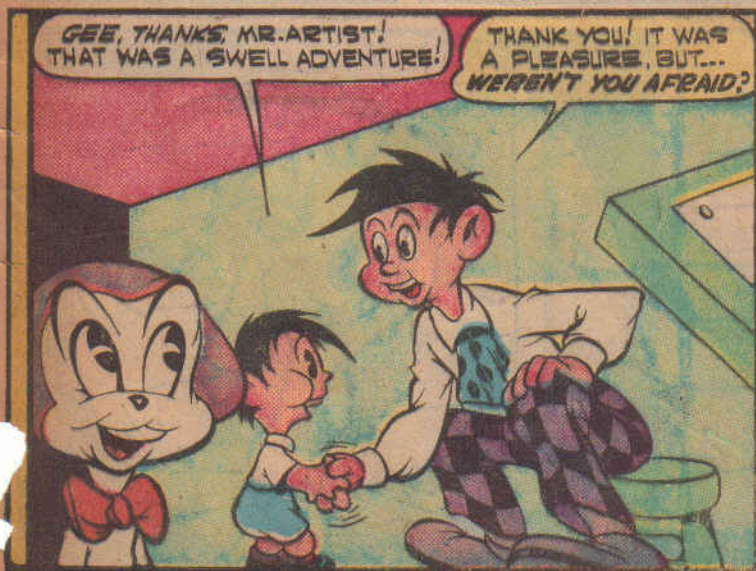
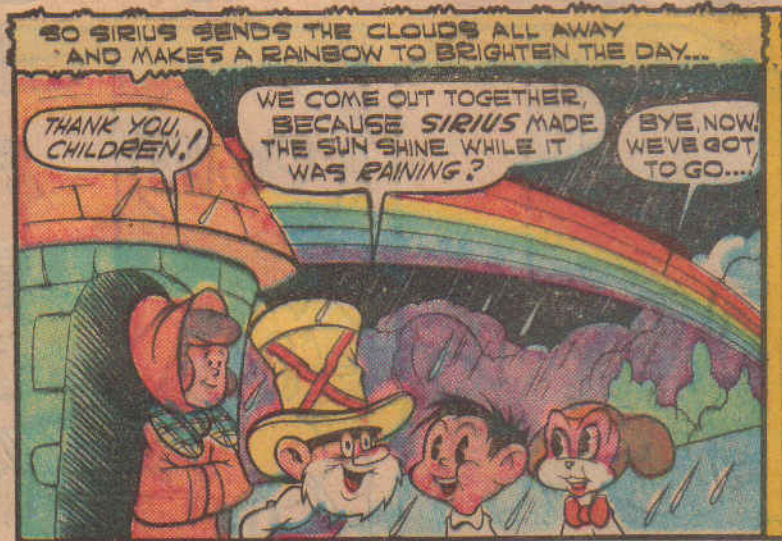
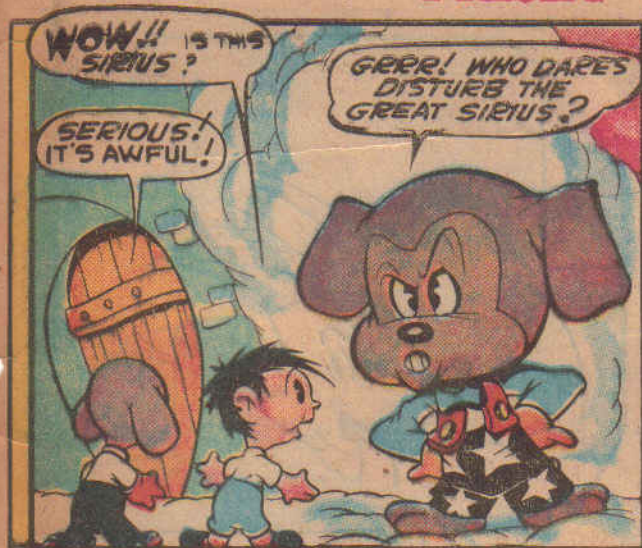
FRISKY FABLES



FRISKY FABLES



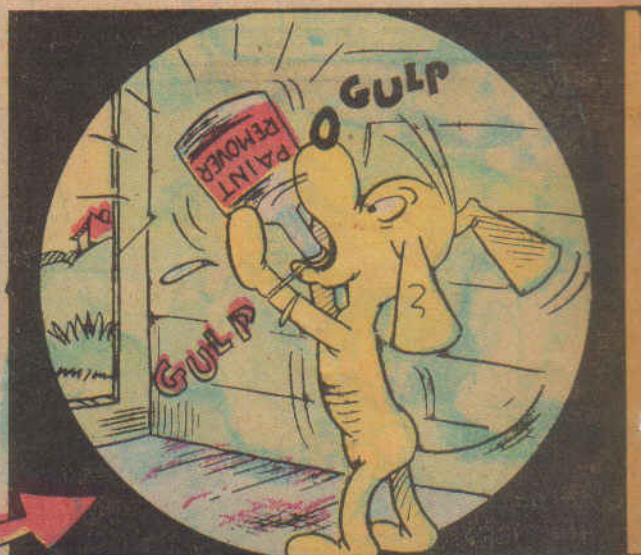
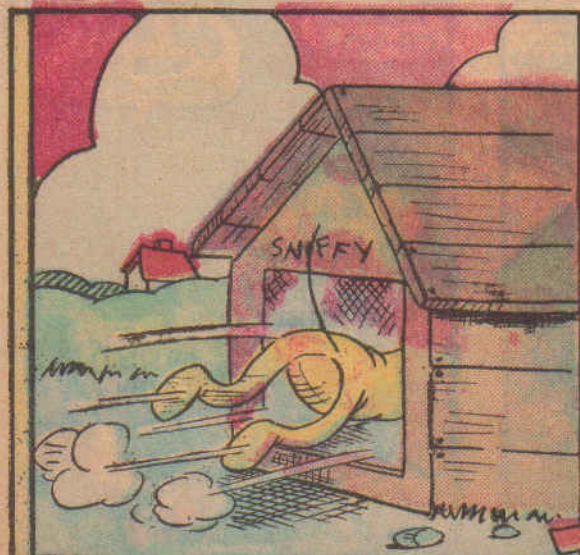
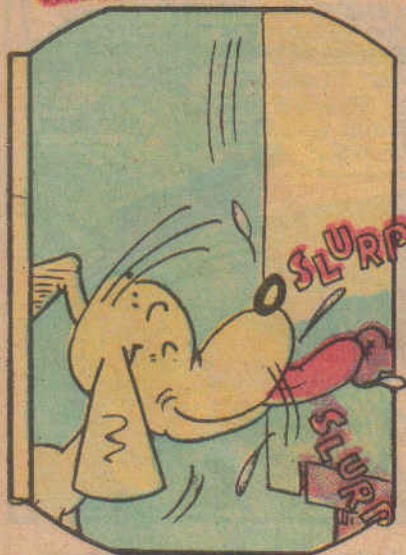
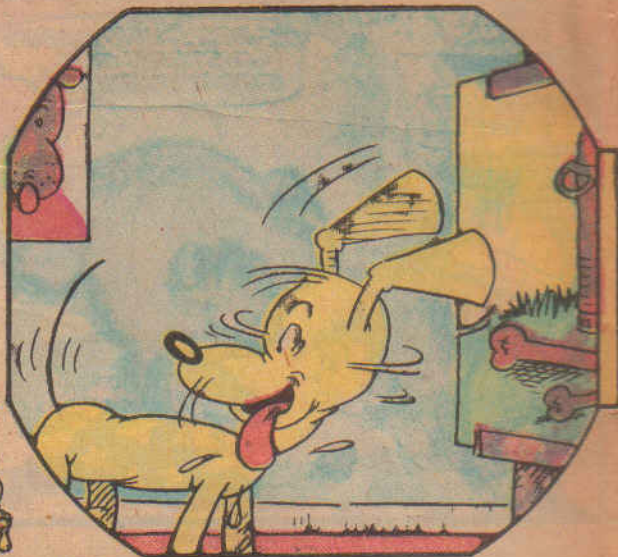
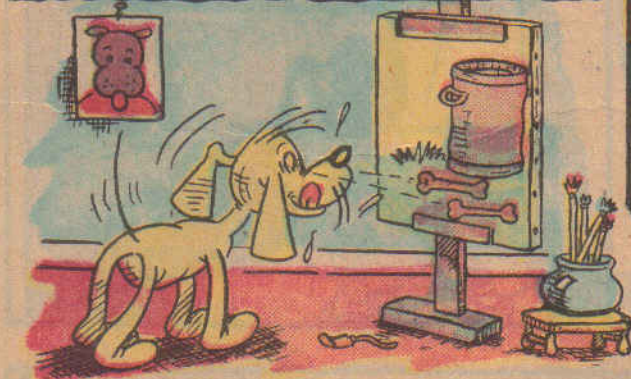
FRISKY FABLES



FRISKY FABLES

SNIFFY.

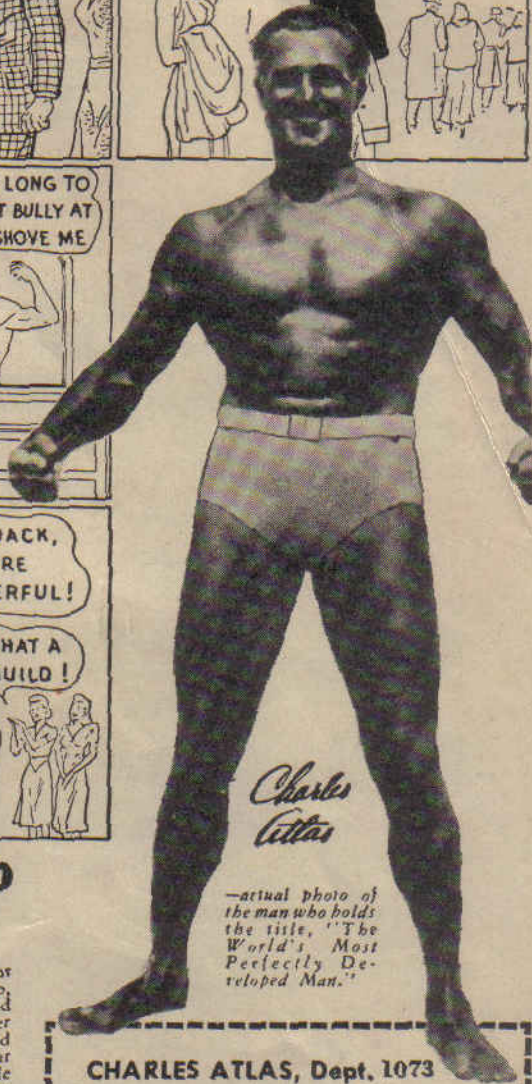
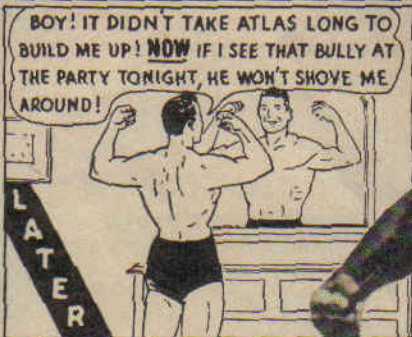
by-MILT HAMMER





HOW "JACK
THE WEAKLING"

SLAUGHTERED THE
"DANCE-FLOOR HOG"!



Charles
Atlas

—actual photo of
the man who holds
the title, "The
World's Most
Perfectly De-
veloped Man."

I Can Make YOU a New Man, Too —in Only 15 Minutes a Day!

HAVE YOU ever felt like Jack—absolutely fed up with having bigger, huskier fellows "push you around"? If you have, then give me just 15 minutes a day! I'll PROVE you can have a body you'll be proud of, packed with red-blooded vitality!

"Dynamic Tension." That's the secret! That's how I changed myself from a rawny, 97-pound weakling to winner of the title, "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

"Dynamic Tension" Does It!

Using "Dynamic Tension" only 15 minutes a day, in the privacy of your own room, you quickly begin to put on muscle, increase your chest measurements, broaden your back, fill out your arms and legs. This easy, NATURAL method will make you a finer specimen of REAL MANHOOD than you ever dreamed you could be!

You Get Results FAST

Almost before you realize it, you will

notice a general "toning up" of your entire system! You will have more pep, bright eyes, clear head, real spring and zip in your step! You get sledge-hammer fists, a battering ram punch—chest and back muscles so big they almost split your coat seams—ridges of solid stomach muscle—mighty legs that never get tired. You're a New Man!

FREE BOOK

Thousands of fellows have used my marvelous system. Read what they say—see how they looked before and after—in my book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Send NOW for this book—FREE. It tells all about "Dynamic Tension," shows you actual photos of men I've turned from puny weaklings into Atlas Champions. It tells how I can do the same for YOU. Don't put it off! Address me personally:

Charles Atlas, Dept. 1073
115 East 23rd St., New
York 10, N. Y.



CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 1073
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name.....
(Please print or write plainly)

Address.....

City..... State.....

☐ Check here if under 16 for Booklet A

Boys Girls CHOOSE YOUR PRIZE

SY'S
ED
YDER

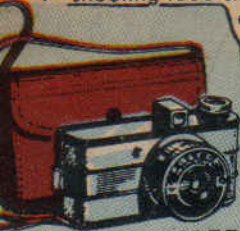
CARBINE



HEY
FELLOWS!

This real he-man's gun is back. Get this lightning-loading, fast-shooting 1000-shot Air Rifle. Sell one order, plus \$1.50 extra.

SUPPLY
LIMITED



ALCON CAMERA
with Carrying Case.

pictures on each roll of film.
All one order, plus \$1.00 extra.



Brush and Mirror—exquisitely designed, beautifully decorated. Sell one order, of American seeds

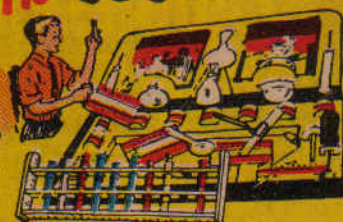


A really good Fountain Pen and matching Automatic Pencil. Sell one order.

MORE PRIZES
FOR YOU

shown in our big prize sheet,
GENE AUTRY
GUITAR
BRACELETS
BIBLE
OVERNIGHT BAG
POOL TABLE
ALARM CLOCK
POCKET WATCH
ARCHERY SET

OUR
29th YEAR



COMPLETE CHEMISTRY SET

Famous "Chemcraft" Set, for interesting experiments—and Magic Book of 50 Mysterious Chemistry Exhibitions. Sell one order of American seeds



SWEETHEART DOLL

"Peggy Sweetheart" is the doll you'd love to own. Pert and pretty in her sweetheart gown. Sell only one order of American seeds



Famous
"Flying Ace"

Ball Bearing Roller Skates for Boys and Girls. Sell one order, plus \$1.00 extra.

Swivel Head
Flashlight



"Nothing else like it." Head turns at any angle. You can stand it up, or clip it on—leaving both hands free. Given, complete with two batteries, for selling one order of seeds



STURDY AXE,
with
Leather
Sheath.
Attaches
to belt.

Boys! Here's a husky axe of regulation size, in a leather sheath. Sell one order of seeds



WRIST
WATCH

A beautiful Wrist Watch, suitable for Boys, Girls, Men or Women. Given for selling one order, of American seeds, plus \$1.50 extra.



OFFICIAL SOFTBALL SET

Boys! Here's a swell outfit for you. Regulation size Bat and



Full size, sweet-toned Ukulele decorated with Hawaiian scene. Instruction sheet FREE. Sell only one order. (Quantity limited.)



Ball plus a baseball Cap. All given for selling one order of seeds.



A big, husky HUNTING KNIFE, with Leather Sheath.

Has serrated edge, bottle opener. Sell one order.

ROY ROGERS GUN
WITH HOLSTER SET AND
12 FOOT ROPE LARIAT



Boys! Get this big, all-metal repeating Cap Pistol with Holster and Lariat. It's a reproduction of ROY ROGERS' own Gun, with clicking hammer and twirling cylinder. Fires roll caps. Sell one order of seeds, plus \$1.50 extra.



Roy
Rogers
"King of the
Cowboys"

GET YOUR PRIZE THIS EASY WAY

Most prizes shown above and dozens of others in our Big Prize Book are given WITHOUT COST for selling only one 40-pack order of American Vegetable and Flower Seeds at 10c per large pack. Some of the bigger prizes require extra money, as stated.

Everybody wants American Seeds—they're fresh and ready to grow. You'll sell them quickly and get your prize at once, or, if you prefer, take one-third cash commission on all seeds sold. GET BUSY—send coupon today for Big prize book and seeds. SEND NO MONEY — WE TRUST YOU

No goods sent outside U. S. A.

American Seed Co., Inc. Dept. 434, Lancaster, Pa.

AMERICAN SEED CO., INC.,
DEPT. 434 LANCASTER, PA.

Please send the BIG PRIZE BOOK and 40 packs of Vegetable and Flower Seeds. I will resell them at 10c each, send you the money promptly, and get my prize.

My choice of prize is _____

Name _____

R. F. D. Box
or Street No _____

City _____

State _____